State Library JulyOO

McKean County Miner.

HARRY L. BACKUS, Editor and Proprietor | OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY | TERMS: $1.25 Per Year

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A TOY MAY MAKE FORTUNE FOR INVENTOR.

W. J. Kerr Has Something that Looks Good to Outside World.

HIS TIN ACROBAT IS A WINNER.

It's a Little Tin Man and a Magnet that Pleases the Children—Jobbers Want Exclusive Agency—May Mean Big Industry for this Town.

When William J. Kerr, our popular jeweler, cut out a little tin man which he made do funny stunts on an ordinary horseshoe magnet and told his friends that he was going to get it patented and make a fortune on it his friends thought that he was extremely visionary. This happened only a little over a year ago, but it already looks as though his dreams were soon to be realized.

He got the patent and then had a few gross manufactured at the Smethport Electrical Toy works. These he sent around to various toy dealers and he soon commenced receiving orders for the toys in small quantities and steadily the orders have been increasing.

One day last week two jobbers, who have handled a few of the toys, came here and are negotiating to handle the whole output of the factory. At the present time the output is comparatively small but if these gentlemen take the selling agency they want him to equip a large factory and be in position to manufacture one hundred gross a day. The matter is now under consideration by Mr. Kerr and the stockholders in the factory and they expect to come to a decision to-day.

If this deal is closed it will take a force of at least seventy-five persons to manufacture this amount of goods, and as they will be made in Smethport it means a good deal to the future of this place. Of course a good share of the labor can be performed by boys and girls but some skilled help will be necessary.

Whether a deal is closed with these gentlemen who are after the selling agency or not, it is certain that this toy is popular with the children and there will be a great demand for them as soon as they are properly introduced before the public, and this means business for Smethport in the manufacturing of them.

The toy is in the shape of a little man, with his arms wide apart and high over his head and his legs spread well apart. He is clothed in a highly colored suit of tight fitting clothes, designed especially for acrobatic stunts and when he starts performing on the horseshoe magnet he is highly amusing to both young and old. Some of them are on sale by our local merchants and if you have not seen one go and make a purchase for the youngster.

Up-to-Date Charity to Help Homeless Children.

There are many methods of helping children; some give temporary relief only. Attention is called to the noble work of the Children's Home Society of Pennsylvania which received its charter in 1864. Since its organization this society has been constantly at work, giving permanent home life to little folks. It takes homeless and dependent children into its care and places them at once into good family homes.

This work is of the right sort and so successful has it been in this state that already over 955 little folks have been permanently adjusted. Over 1160 children have been taken care of in our state. Five were received from this county and nine placed. Before a child is placed with any family desiring the same the officers investigate through a local advisory board. A complete record is also kept and both foster parents and child are protected from any past circumstances which cause any or all of them sorrow or make trouble in the future.

Mr. Geo. H. Thompson is following up the work of Miss Mary M. Utley, who died two years ago. The local advisory board will be announced later and will co-operate with the State society and Mr. Thompson on this Northwest district of Pennsylvania. Dr. W. Henry Thompson is the State superintendent and founder and the head office is 719 Ferguson building, Pittsburg, Pa. This society is interdenominational and is entirely dependent on memberships and voluntary contributions.

Fall Millinery.

All that is newest, most becoming and satisfactory in the line of Millinery The very latest ideas skillfully carried out by trimmers and assistants who know how to secure proper effects.

16tf Mrs. Carrie Clark.

Horses for Sale.

10 horses for sale drivers and workers. Inquire of J. T. Edwards at the fair grounds or of A. T. Palmer at Palmer's Livery, 201 Water street, Smethport.

Subscribe for the Miner.

Death of Bert Shurtz.

Friends of Bert Shurtz were shocked yesterday afternoon when they heard that he had been taken very ill and was not expected to live, and were later saddened by the news of his death, which took place at nearly eight o'clock in the evening. He had gone to his work at the depot Thursday morning, apparently as well as ever, and the first intimation of anything wrong occurred between ten and eleven o'clock, when B. E. Royce found him sitting beside the track, having apparently just had a fall. Mr. Royce asked him what was the matter, and Mr. Shurtz stated that he had fallen and had landed on his hip. He was apparently severely hurt and doctors were summoned. He was taken home in a carriage and apparently recovered somewhat. He stated that he was feeling better and went into the bathroom, locking the door after him. A second attack came upon him there and he fell headforemost into the bathtub. Others in the house heard him fall and broke open the door. Bert was unconscious when picked up by his father and never regained consciousness up to the time of his death, which took place a few minutes to eight o'clock.

"Thinking that his condition might be due to concussion of the brain or other bodily injury, the physicians made a careful examination, but found no injuries that could cause his condition. Accordingly they came to the conclusion that death was caused by cerebral hemorrhage, which was also the cause of his falling both times.

Bert Shurtz was a young man of steady habits, who had employment about the depot. His work there made him many friends and acquaintances, by all of whom he was well liked on account of his friendly disposition and kind and obliging character. He has lived here all his life and was well known by almost everyone about town. His sudden death has cast a gloom of sadness over all his friends and his family have the deep sympathy of everyone in their bereavement. He is survived by his parents and four brothers, Charles, Manly, Erving and Floyd.—Port Allegany Argus.

A Good Concert.

An event of more than ordinary interest to lovers of good music and first-class entertainment will be the appearance at the Methodist church, Friday evening, Dec. 11, at 8 o'clock of the Concert Company of the Ithaca Conservatory of Music.

These noted entertainers include Earl G. Thornton, reader; Miss Blanche Ireland, soprano; Miss Lura Pickering, pianist, and Master Lee Jenks, violinist.

Miss Ireland has a soprano voice of large range and great flexibility, and wherever she has appeared she has delighted large audiences. The other members of the company are equally good.

The concert will be given under the auspices of the Epworth League for the benefit of the M. E. church. Admission 25 and 15 cents.

Hose Company Elects Officers.

At the regular meeting of the Smethport Hose Company held in their parlors last Friday evening much important business was transacted. Among other things a motion to divide this organization into four separate companies was voted down, a majority of the members being in favor of keeping the company in one body as it has been in the past.

The following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

President—Guy H. McCoy.
Vice President—Ralph E. Burdick.
Secretary—J. L. Morrison.
Treasurer—M. L. Armstrong.
Foreman—J. W. White.
1st Asst. Foreman—John Stark.
2nd Asst. Foreman—Webb Hopper.
Trustee—W. E. McCammon.

G. A. R. Officers Elected.

At the regular meeting of McKean Post, No. 347, G. A. R., held Dec. 3rd, 1908, the following officers were elected for the year 1909:

Commander—B. F. Wright.
Senior Vice Com.—J. H. Stull.
Junior Vice Com.—J. C. Cunningham
Quarter Master—J. Colegrove.
Surgeon—Geo. W. Irons.
Chaplain—Thos. A. Morrison.
Officer of the Day—A. H. Pierce.
Officer of the Guard—S. G. Bush.
Patriotic Instructor—E. R. Mayo.
Trustees—W. H. Grambine, Emil Thamm, S. G. Bush.
Representative to Dept. Encampment—H. M. Choate.
Alternate—J. C. Cunningham,
H. M. Choate, Adjutant.

Stockholders' Meeting.

The regular annual meeting of stockholders of the Grange National Bank of McKean County will be held at the bank in Smethport on Tuesday, Jan. 12, 1909, between the hours of 10 a. m. and 3 p. m., for the purpose of electing directors for the ensuing year.

50 3t J. W. Lee, Cashier.

My continued illness will prevent my having my store open for the Fall Trade, my stock of Blankets, Robes and Whips are on sale at Hamlin's Hardware Store. I have marked these goods at a figure that it will be to your advantage to call if you are going to buy. Respectfully, Charles Lemmler.

New Typhoid Fever Treatment.

A dispatch from Philadelphia says: What is believed to be the first inoculation in this country for typhoid fever with an anti-typhoid serum was performed by Dr. Harlan Shoemaker, pathologist of the Methodist Hospital, who hypodermically inoculated himself and Dr. Miller, one of the interns of the hospital, and two of the nurses, Misses McBroom and Henderson on November 9th last.

Dr. Shoemaker's experiments with the anti-typhoid serum and his inoculation of himself and the other three subjects is of more than ordinary importance at this time, as the War department is interested in the anti-fever vaccination to the extent that it has called a board of ... persons to meet at Washington for the purpose of considering the advisability of immunizing the regulars against typhoid by inoculating them with typhoid cultures in a similar manner to ... vaccination for small-pox.

It was Dr. Shoemaker's intention to keep the fact of his experiments quiet, so that he could make a ... t of them to the county medical society, but it leaked out.

"Yes, I inoculated myself, Dr. Miller and two of the hospital nurses with anti-typhoid serum," said Dr. Shoemaker, "and I would not take a great deal of money for the immunity I feel it gives me. I inoculated the other three subjects and myself twice, at intervals of 11 days. Reaction started at once with a high fever, which lasted for four days. There was some little pain at the inoculating point. The second inoculation was not so reactionary as the first. Inoculation for typhoid is new in this country but it is old in England, where it had been tried with considerable success during the Boer war."

Little Tuberculosis in McKean Co.

The official in charge of the tuberculosis dispensary of McKean county, said yesterday that this county is exceptionally free from the dread disease, in comparison with other sections of the state. Especially is this so among the people who are dependent on the state for treatment of the disease. This is owing to the altitude, the excellent climate and the general healthful conditions which exists hereabouts. Arrangements were made during the past months to send from this county two patients suffering from consumption, to the state sanitarium at Mount Alto, Franklin county.

The tuberculosis dispensary of McKean county is located over No. 7 Main street. It is open on Tuesdays and Fridays from 1 until 3 p. m., at which time those unable to pay for the usual treatment prescribed for tuberculosis, which consists of milk and eggs, present themselves. The official gives them an order on dealers for milk and eggs and the dealers in turn send the slips to the state department of health at Harrisburg, from which they get their pay.

The applications for treatment average about three a week, including the return visits of the patients. In addition to the eggs and milk, the dispensary provides sputum cups and literature, which contains advice on the care of the patient and for the protection of other members of the household and the public at large, to prevent contagion. McKean county is a healthy place in which to live, according to the official reports, more so in fact, than any other county in the state.—Bradford Star.

Protect Our Game Now.

Now is the time that constables and game wardens should be on the lookout for the illegal taking of game birds and animals. Hunters are in the woods every day in this vicinity in quest of foxes and wild cats and there is little doubt about there being many rabbits and partridges killed by these hunters. It is quite a temptation for these hunters to shoot at game that is protected at this time of year and unless some action is taken to make these hunters more careful about taking protected game much of this game will be killed before spring.

At this time and a little later in the season, when the snow is deep and the weather severely cold, it is a comparatively easy matter to bag partridges and they should be given all the protection of the law. For a number of years past these birds have been diminishing in number every year, but it is claimed by those who ought to know that there are more left in this section this year than at any time in several seasons. If such is the case we should give them more protection than ever and possibly they may continue to increase in numbers until we have good shooting again.

Some people seem to think they have a perfect right to take game on their own property at any time of the year, but such is not the case. Rabbits may only be killed out of season by property owners when the animals are destroying their crops or orchards and partridges are absolutely protected from December 1, to October 1.

Fresh Fish.

We are now prepared to furnish you with fresh fish, oysters both in shell and bulk, clams and blue points. Your order solicited.

46tf Taylor & McCarty.

GLENNI CHASE COMES NEAR LOSING AN EYE

Was Hit by a Flying Nail Monday Afternoon.

IT WAS EMBEDDED IN HIS EYE.

Stuck Fast and Had to be Pulled Out—Eye Will be Saved Unless Complications Set In—A Painful Accident.

Glenni Chase, son of Justice O. T. Chase of East Smethport, had a narrow escape from losing his right eye on Monday afternoon. He was laying a floor in the M. W. Hollister house on Main street and while driving a nail he hit it in such a way that it flew and struck him in the eye. The point was embedded in the eye at the right of the pupil so far that it stuck there until he pulled it out and it is said that it took some little strength to remove it.

As soon as the nail was removed he was taken to Dr. Burg Chadwick's office by Claudice Powell, who was working with him, where the doctor gave him medical attention. After a careful examination Dr. Chadwick said that the sight was not injured and that he probably would not suffer any permanent ill effects from the accident providing he did not catch cold in the member.

Mr. Chase was taken to his home after the eye was properly dressed and reports are to the effect that he is getting along nicely, although he will not be able to go back to work for several days. The pain from this accident must have been extremely intense and Mr. Chase showed wonderful fortitude in bearing the pain the way he did.

Fire at Reynoldsville.

Ralph Cluff and Leon Wescott, firemen, were severely burned and four children of W. H. Moore were nearly suffocated when fire Saturday night at Reynoldsville destroyed four buildings and damaged three others, causing a loss of $60,000. The firemen were handicapped in rescuing the Moore children, who were asleep on the second floor of the Moore building, which was destroyed. Owing to the drouth the water supply could not be turned on quickly enough to prevent the heavy damage from the fire, which started in Miss M. E. Daily's millinery store on Main street from an overheated stove, and when discovered could have been extinguished with a few buckets of water.

Destroying the millinery store and restaurant and dwelling of Norman Butler the flames extended to the Imperial hotel, a large brick structure, which was but slightly damaged. The grocery of W. H. Moore and the living apartments of the billiard and pool room of Frank McClure were destroyed and buildings owned by M. N. Fisher and J. L. Butler damaged by the flames, which were brought under control at midnight. The Reynoldsville Velvet Cream and Candy Company, Bijou Nickelodeon and Young Men's Reading Rooms suffered losses. The DuBois fire department assisted the local fire department.

How About Christmas.

May we help you to solve the problem and put you in the way of doing your Christmas shopping with pleasure, satisfaction and economy.

We are offering a stock of jewelry that will please everybody.

High priced presents, low priced presents useful, ornamental, practical and pretty.

We extend a cordial invitation to all to come and see our holiday stock of watches, clocks, diamonds, jewelry, silverware, hand painted china, rich cut glass, umbrellas, etc, etc.

Our stock is all new and guaranteed to be as represented or your money will be cheerfully refunded.

Lookers always welcome at

"Phelps, the Jeweler,"
107 Main St., Bradford, Pa.

To Water Consumers.

The Water company has sufficient water running into their reservoir to supply its patrons, provided it is not wasted. They do not have a sufficient supply of water to keep exposed pipes from freezing by letting the water run. The main reservoir is decreasing about one foot a day and if present consumption is kept up we will not have a sufficient water supply for over five days. You are notified that in case the water is left running either from leaks in your plumbing or to keep your pipes from freezing the water will be shut off from all parties so wasting water, without further notice.

Smethport Water Co.

For Sale.

Just received two carloads of fertilizer and farm implements. Three sets second-hand work harness, three second-hand heavy lumber wagons for sale cheap. E. W. Jones, Smethport, Pa.

Subscribe for the Miner.

Knox for Secretary of State.

"In searching the political heavens for a star of sufficient magnitude to serve as secretary of state under the Taft administration, Senator Knox of Pennsylvania has persistently appeared in the Spirit's perspective," says Editor W. O. Smith of the Punxsutawney Spirit," and we have wondered if an object that appeared so conspicuous and looked so good to us, would not attract the attention of Mr. Taft. It is therefore with gratification that we learn that the president-elect has been looking Senator Knox over with a view to making him his premier.

"That Senator Knox possesses the qualities necessary to make a great secretary of state and prove a worthy successor to the late John Hay and Elihu Root, is not to be doubted, and that Pennsylvania is entitled to recognition of this character is equally clear. A lawyer and statesman of the first rank, with wide and varied experience in public affairs, and a man of sound views and cosmopolitan breadth, Senator Knox would be admirably equipped for the office everywhere recognized as being second in importance only to the presidency itself.

"It is easy to see why he or any other man might prefer to remain in the senate; and regarding the matter from the standpoint of a citizen of Pennsylvania it is not difficult to see that this state would be the loser by the elevation of Senator Knox to the cabinet, for there is nobody in sight big enough to fill his place. But the good of the nation and the success of the administration are paramount to personal preferences, and we believe that Senator Knox will take this view of the matter."

Game Laws Need Coding.

In speaking of the necessity for codifying the game laws of the state, Dr. J. C. Kalbfus, secretary of the game commission, says: "The codification of the game laws of this state, placing everything relative to this subject under a single title, is very strongly advocated in various parts of the commonwealth. A measure of this kind has already been considered and passed upon by the organized sportsmen of the state. The only difference between my ideas as before set forth and this bill are that the ... [illegible] ... opened on the 15th of October instead of the first day of November." He also declares: "It seems to me that sportsmen are much more nearly agreeing upon a uniform season to-day than ever before in the history of this commonwealth. They are united upon the proposition advanced years ago by this board that it was wrong for many reasons to allow the hunting of birds after the ground is covered with snow. And because of the disposition of many men who hunt to kill whatever might be found while they are hunting it was thought best to close the open season for game of all kinds at one and the same time. Many sportsmen who believe in protection and preservation are advocating the idea of shorter seasons for all game birds and an absolute uniform season for such game birds as are not migratory, such as the ruffled grouse, the wild turkey and the quail, also for all animals classed as game in this commonwealth."

Is Sleek Fraud.

Milkmen in the vicinity of Williamsport have had an unfortunate experience with a sleek swindler representing himself to be a pure food agent.

The fellow works along a line similar to the genuine pure food inspectors who belong to that department, by stationing himself on the outskirts of the town where he has decided to try his scheme and when the milkmen come along during the early morning, starting out on their regular daily trips, he stops them and collecting samples of milk and securing their names he demands that they pay him the sum of two dollars and a half and if they refuse he will place them under arrest.

The fellow is working his swindling game very strong just now due to using the excuse that he is getting samples of milk because of the present dangerous disease prevalent among cattle and very few instances have been reported where the milkmen have refused to comply with his demands.

Colds contracted at this season of the year should be treated with Bees Laxative Cough Syrup. It clears the head and throat. Instant relief for coughs, colds, croup, whoopingcough, hoarseness and bronchial troubles. Should be kept in the house for children. It is pleasant to take and gently laxative. Guaranteed. Sold by Palace Pharmacy, Smethport, C. A. Anderson, Colegrove.

Cutters. Cutters. Cutters.

A nice assortment of Portland Cutters for sale at Palmer's Livery; also a few second hand cutters and single harness. Dec. 10, 1908.-3t A. T. Palmer.

Wanted.

Ten salesmen and fifteen salesladies for Rubin's big clothing sale. Apply at store to-morrow (Friday) from 8 to 5 p. m.

A large number of students will enter the Clarion State Normal School December 29th.

J. George Becht, Principal.

A Business Parable.

Once a farmer had 1,800 bushels of wheat, which he sold, not to a single grain merchant, but to 1,800 different dealers, a bushel each. A few of them paid him in cash, but far the greater number said it was not convenient then; they would pay later. A few months passed and the man's bank account ran low. "How is this?" he said, "my 1,800 bushels of grain should have kept me in affluence until another crop is raised, but I have parted with the grain and have instead only a vast number of accounts, so small and scattered that I cannot get around and collect fast enough to pay expenses."

So he posted up a public notice and asked all those who owed him to pay quickly. But few came. The rest said, "Mine is only a small matter, and I will go and pay one of these days," forgetting that, though such account was very small, when all were put together they meant a large sum to the man. Things went on thus. The man got to feeling so bad that he fell out of bed and awoke and running to his granary, found his 1,800 bushels of wheat still safe there. He had only been dreaming.

Moral—The next day the man went to the publisher of his paper and said, "Here, sir, is the pay for your paper, and when next year's subscription is due you can depend on me to pay it promptly. I stood in the position of an editor last night, and I know how it feels to have one's honestly earned money scattered all over the country in small amounts.—Ex.

A Haunted House.

The following story comes from Genesee, Pa.:—The mystery of the haunted house at this place, still remains unsolved. For some time the place has borne the reputation of being haunted. Several times Mrs. Frank O'Donnell, who with her husband occupied the place until one night recently when they left at midnight, had told her husband of the strange noises she had heard about the place, but he believed until a few nights ago that his wife had imagined she heard those disturbances. He has since changed his opinion.

One night some time ago, dishes set edgewise on a sideboard were thrown to the floor. At another time there was a noise as of the falling in of a roof, and a third time dishes in the pantry rattled, but when Mr. O'Donnell went into the room the place was empty. The last occasion of the strange visitation was when Mr. O'Donnell says he saw someone standing near a stove in the kitchen, and when he advanced the ghost, or whatever it was, vanished. This was sufficient to convince Mr. O'Donnell that he did not care to have his family remain there and they left at midnight. The following night some young men went to the house to solve the mystery, but it is said they lost their nerve and left during the night.

Advertised Letters.

List of letters remaining in the post office at Smethport for the week ending Dec. 5, 1908:

Miss Orie Bennett, James O'Brien, Miss Carpenter, George Weikel, Foreign—Burich Copeunik.

Persons calling for these letters please say "advertised." All unclaimed letters are sent to the Dead Letter Office two weeks from date of advertising.

J. C. Gallup,
Postmaster.

Attempt to Assault Girl.

"Billie" Wilson, aged 24 years, is in the Coudersport jail charged with attempting a criminal assault upon the person of Marie, the nine-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Van-Atta of Galeton. The girl resisted and finally escaped, hurried home and told her mother. The father at once started on the trail and Wilson was captured and committed to jail to await the action of the grand jury. Wilson hails from Brooklyn, and is a chauffeur.

There are many people who suffer from Backache, Rheumatism, Lumbago and similar ailments who are not aware these are symptoms of kidney trouble. Pineules for the kidneys act as a tonic and regulator to kidneys and bladder and purify the blood. 80 days' trial $1. Sold by Palace Pharmacy, Smethport, C. A. Anderson, Colegrove.

For chapped hands, face and lips Pinesalve Carbolized is immediate relief (Acts like a poultice). Good for cuts, burns, bruises, skin diseases. Draws out inflammation. Sold by Palace Pharmacy, Smethport, C. A. Anderson, Colegrove.

Rings Little Liver Pills prevent biliousness, sick headache, and keep you well. Do not gripe. A pill in time that will save nine. Price 25c. Sold by Palace Pharmacy, Smethport, C. A. Anderson, Colegrove.

Wanted.

Girls to learn trade at Smethport Cut Glass Factory. For particulars apply at office at once.

I am prepared to do Manicuring, Shampooing and Facial Massage at residence. Alberta Sturdevant.

For Holiday Gifts that will please go to Hamlin's Hardware.

More new china to-day. Mollie E. Pierce.

ROBERT FULTON AS A LAD.

Incidents Illustrating the Young Man's Interest In Mechanics.

There are several anecdotes which relate to Robert Fulton's early interest in mechanics, the first steps of progress toward his later skill. In 1773, when he was eight years old, his mother, having previously taught him to read and write, sent him to a school kept by Mr. Caleb Johnson, a Quaker gentleman of pronounced Tory principles—so pronounced, in fact, that he narrowly escaped with his life during the Revolution. But Robert Fulton did not care for books, and he began at a very early age to search for problems never fastered and bound in paper. This greatly distressed the Quaker teacher, who spared not the rod, and it is said that in administering such a dose on the hand of Robert Fulton he one day testily exclaimed, "There, thou villain! That will make you do something!" to which Robert, with folded arms, replied, "Sir, I came to have something beaten into my brains and not into my knuckles." Without doubt he was a trial to his teacher.

He came to school one day very late, and when the master inquired the reason Robert, with frank interest, replied that he had been at Nicholas Miller's shop pounding out lead for a pencil. "It is the very best I ever had, sir," he affirmed as he displayed his product. The master, after an examination of the pencil, pronounced it excellent. When Robert's mother, who had been distressed by his lack of application to his studies, expressed to his teacher her pleasure at signs of improvement the latter confided to her that Robert had said to him, "My head is so full of original notions that there is no vacant chamber to stow away the contents of dusty books."

These incidents to the contrary, it is nevertheless true that Robert Fulton did absorb a good knowledge of the rudiments of education.—Century Magazine.

THE TRAPPED THIEF.

A Midnight Adventure With South American Desperadoes.

In describing certain experiences among the outlaws and desperadoes of South America an English traveler tells the following grisly story:

"One night a farmer was roused from sleep by hearing unusual and stealthy noises about the place. He got quietly out of bed and, after listening attentively, discovered that some people outside were cutting his hole through the door close to the bolt by which it was held.

"It did not require any great amount of detective talent to guess the object of the operation, and the best way to foil it was suggested by nothing of rawhide with a loop on it which hung from a hook on the inside of the door. Noiselessly removing the thong, he slipped the end of it through the loop and there he stood armed with an impromptu lasso, ready for action.

"It was an anxious time while the farmer stood watching the hole in the door grow larger and larger until at last it was of sufficient size to effect the purpose for which it was made.

"The supreme moment arrived, and a hand was stealthily inserted not only through the hole, but also through the loop of the little lasso which hung skillfully around it. With a sudden jerk the loop was tightened around the wrist and the hand drawn in as far as the aperture would allow, while the thong was securely fastened to the hook on the back of the door.

"The robber was pretty helpless. His companions came to his aid and having unsuccessfully tried to free the prisoner gave up the struggle and prepared to depart.

"But they were prudent men, and it occurred to them to save himself their companion might betray them. Dead men, they thought, tell no tales, so they killed him."—New York Mail.

A Maharajah's Revenge.

A maharanee of Nepaul committed suicide in horror at the disfigurement which an attack of smallpox had caused in her features. The maharajah, who was passionately attached to her, first wreaked his vengeance on the physicians who had attended her in her illness. Then he flew at higher game. Out of the great temple he brought the idols, placed loaded cannon before them and bade gunners fire. In terror at the proposed blasphemy, they refused. Thereupon the maharajah hanged several of them. The survivors then submitted, and the guns were fired and the idols blown to pieces.—Leslie's Missionsblatt.

The Coveted Hand.

The young man had come to the heiress' father. Always a ticklish job, but he took his courage with an iron grip.

"Sir," he blurted out, "I want to ask you for your daughter's hand!"

The old man, not in the least disconcerted, said:

"Which hand? The one she signs checks with, I suppose?"

Hit Him Hard.

"[illegible] with me?"

"[illegible] Kansas City Independent.

The [illegible] Lost.

[illegible] hae to walk! Jimmeh.

The Fashion in Names.

[illegible] the victims of fashion [illegible] Whatever happens to be the rumbling of the hour in [illegible] they move the world [illegible] the [illegible]

Buffalo's Great Popular Department Store,
460-470 Main Street.

H·A·MELDRUM CO.

We Open the New Fall Suits for Women

With two offers never before equaled in Buffalo—or anywhere else. We will fill your mail order—or if you come here in person, **we refund your railroad fare** under the conditions of the Retail Merchants' Board.

Fashionable Man-tailored Suits of Broadcloth, Cheviot and Striped Worsteds—three-quarter semi-fitted coats, double or single breasted, lined entirely with soft satin—full-flaring skirt with wide fold. Choice of green, brown, wine, grey and black $15.00

Beautifully Tailored Suits of Striped Worsted or Broadcloth—coat 36 inches long, lined with guaranteed satin, and trimmed with tailored straps of same material—notched collar and turnback cuffs. The full-flaring skirt has self-folds. Choice of all the newest shades $19.75

This month we are selling the **Rug Stock of a big Department Store** which we bought under price. Save a heap of money on your New Rug!

Join Our Fall Piano Club!

Get a $275.00 Piano for $195.00—pay $5.00 down and $1.00 weekly—and besides we give your son or daughter a course of 20 Free Lessons in the Celebrated (Buffalo) Elmwood Conservatory of Music.

H. A. Meldrum Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Put the Christmas Money in a Good Piano

Our display of Pianos for the Holidays surpasses anything in the history of our 81 years of business in Buffalo.

We were never so well equipped to serve you to your entire satisfaction as we are in our new store.

The excellency of the instruments, the manner in which they are displayed, the low prices at which we are selling them and the easy terms we are offering, all combine in an appeal to your good judgment and give you every reason for coming to us for your piano.

Our line is unsurpassed anywhere and includes

STEINWAY	KRAKAUER	VOSE
SOHMER	KRANICH & BACH	LUDWIG
LAFFARGUE	R. S. HOWARD	

CECILIAN 88 and 65 NOTE PLAYER PIANOS.

EDISON AND VICTOR

We carry a complete line of

EDISON PHONOGRAPHS
and
VICTOR TALKING MACHINES

and Records for both.

We GUARANTEE every machine and PRE-PAY DELIVERY CHARGES to your home.

We sell as low as any Mail Order House in the country and give better service.

Do not buy without seeing us. Write for catalogue and prices or call at our store when you are in the City.

Denton, Cottier & Daniels,
Established 1827.
32-38 Court Street, Cor. Pearl,
BUFFALO, N.Y.

NOTICE.

THE FOLLOWING ACCOUNTS OF ADMINISTRATORS, Executors and Guardians, have been settled in the office of the Register of Wills, the same will be presented for confirmation at the Orphans' Court to be held at Smethport, in and for the county of McKean in the State of Pennsylvania, on the second Monday of December, A. D. 1908.

First and final account of Martha A. Suttell, administratrix of the estate of Jacob J. Suttell, deceased.

First and final account of Clara M. Welch and John F. Tuohy, executors of the last Will and Testament of J. C. Welch, deceased.

First, final and distribution account of W. C. Lancaster, administrator of the estate of William W. Lancaster, deceased.

First and partial account of Mary M. West, administratrix of the estate of Jacob West, deceased.

First, final and distributive account of Elizabeth Fagnan, executrix of Geo. C. Fagnan, guardian of Hattie Andrew, late minor child of Anna Andrew, deceased.

First and final accounts of Elizabeth Fagnan, executrix of Geo. C. Fagnan, guardian of Edwin J. Small, Sarah V. Small and Leo Small, minor children of Joseph Small, deceased.

First, final and distributive account of Wm. Conan, executor of the last Will and Testament of Ann Cunningham, deceased.

First and final account of Anna M. Jones, guardian of Mamie A. Maloney, late minor child of Elizabeth Maloney, deceased.

JOHN R. EASTMAN, Register.
Smethport, Pa., November 11, 1908.

Notice in Divorce.

A. D. No. 138, [illegible] Term, 1908.

McKEAN COUNTY, ss.—THE COMMONWEALTH of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said county, greeting:

Whereas, Lucy Wilson did, on the 22nd day of January, 1908, prefer her petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said county, praying for the causes therein set forth she might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you, Reeves Wilson.

We therefore command you, the said Reeves Wilson, that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport, at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the county of McKean on the second Monday of December next to answer the petition, or libel of Lucy Wilson and show cause, if any you have, why the said Lucy Wilson, your wife, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony, agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not.

A true copy.
GEORGE W. MITCHELL, Sheriff.
Smethport, Pa., Nov. 13, 1908.
R. B. Stone, Libellant's Attorney.

Notice in Divorce.

A. D. No. 152, June Term, 1907.

McKEAN COUNTY, SS:—THE COMMONWEALTH of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said county, greeting:

Whereas, Ella Dinger did, on the 20th day of April, 1908, prefer her petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said County, praying for the causes therein set forth he might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you, James Dinger.

We therefore command you, the said James Dinger, that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport, at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the County of McKean, on the second Monday of December next to answer the petition or libel of Ella Dinger and show cause, if any you have, why the said Ella Dinger, your wife, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony, agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such case made and provided. Herein fail not.

A true copy.
GEORGE W. MITCHELL, Sheriff.
Smethport, Pa., Nov. 13, 1908.
J. F. Mullin, Libellant's attorney.

In re petition of the Poor Directors of McKean County, for appointment of Guardian for Michael Miller, a weak minded person.	In the Court of Common Pleas of McKean County, Penna. No. 11, February Term, 19[illegible]

Notice is hereby given that the First and Final account of Sheridan Gorton, Guardian of the above named Michael Miller, a weak minded person, has been filed, and if no exceptions are filed in meantime the account will be confirmed absolutely by the Court on December 17th, 1908, at two o'clock p. m.

SAMUEL E. BELL, Prothonotary.
Smethport, Pa., Nov. 30, 1908.

ACME MILL

F. A. GREEN, Prop.

We carry a complete and fresh stock of

FLOUR, FEED, MEAL, OATS, MIDDLINGS, Etc.

AGENT FOR
Blatchford's Calf Meal.
Water & Hill Sts. Smethport

Rooney's is the Place

to buy a nice, sweet piece of Fresh, Salt or Smoked MEAT whether it be a full quarter or a small steak. And for Fruit and Vegetables I am always headquarters.

I. F. ROONEY, Smethport, Pa.

UNDERTAKING AND EMBALMING

IN ALL BRANCHES PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO BY AN EXPERIENCED FUNERAL DIRECTOR.

SPECHT & SASSI
SMETHPORT, PA.

A. T. Palmer

Agent for Empire Drill Co.
Agent for Osborne Harvesting Machinery, Grain Binders, Corn Binders, Reapers, Mowers, Tedders, Hay Rakes, Harrows, Cultivators, etc.

EMIL [illegible]
MANUFACTURER OF
Fine Cigars.
Wholesale and Retail Dealer.

Notice to Merchants.

We are manufacturers of Canvas and Canton Flannel Gloves of all weights. Plain band top; knit wrist; gauntlet or Cadet, &c. When in need write us telling what you want and we will either call on you or send you samples with prices that we know will please you. Our Gloves are good and large when so ordered. We sell at Wholesale only. Kindly remember us when in need and patronize Home Industry.

Barbour & Barbour,
NEWERF, McKean Co., PA.

H. C. BEMIS

Fine Interior Trim and Stair Work
Planing Mill & Retail Lumber.
Estimates furnished from plans and specifications
Inquiries and inspection solicited.
Both Phones
Hilton St. Bradford, Penna.

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37 MAIN STREET
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JEWELER OPTICIAN
Loose Diamonds, Watches, Art Jewelry, Silverware.
Over Hamilton's Shoe Store.
Bell Phone 800 Union Phone 409

PATENTS
[illegible]
C.A.SNOW & CO.



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That each month in all the best homes in this country, on the library table, and in every club reading room, you find the

METROPOLITAN MAGAZINE

It is because it keeps you in touch with those great public and human movements on which the American family depends.

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1800 Beautiful Illustrations. 1560 Pages of Reading Matter
85 Complete Stories. 75 Good Poems.
50 Timely and Important Articles.
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Wonderful Color Work, presented in frontispieces, inserts and covers.

All Yours for One Year's Subscription to
THE METROPOLITAN MAGAZINE
Price $1.50 per Year or 15 Cents a Copy

The Publisher of the McKEAN COUNTY MINER has made a special arrangement with THE METROPOLITAN MAGAZINE by which they are enabled to offer the following extraordinary bargain:

The cost of one year's subscription to THE METROPOLITAN is $1.50. The cost of one year's subscription to the MINER is $1.25. We offer both for $1.65.

Address all communications to

McKEAN COUNTY MINER, Smethport, Pa.

BEES LAXATIVE COUGH SYRUP

CONFORMS TO NATIONAL PURE FOOD AND DRUGS LAW.

An improvement over many Cough, Lung and Bronchial Remedies, because it rids the system of a cold by acting as a cathartic on the bowels. No opiates. Guaranteed to give satisfaction or money refunded. Prepared by PINEULE MEDICINE CO., CHICAGO, U. S. A.

For sale by [illegible] Pa.

Armstrong's Reliable Jewelry Store

Is, as ever headquarters for everything in

Standard Jewelry.

If you wish to be ON TIME, buy your

Watch or Clock

at this reliable establishment. Prices are right.

Stock is Complete,

Goods are the Best, therefore your patronage is solicited.

M. L. ARMSTRONG,

Main Street, Smethport, Pa

C. J. Vanblad

Practical Horseshoer.

We are pleasantly located on our new building on Water St., where we are prepared to do all kinds of

HORSESHOEING

and

BLACKSMITHING

in a satisfactory manner.

The Farmer's Wife

Is very careful about her churn. She scalds it thoroughly after using, and gives it a sun bath to sweeten it. She knows that if her churn is sour it will taint the butter that is made in it. The stomach is a churn. In the stomach and digestive and nutritive tracts are performed processes which are almost exactly like the churning of butter. Is it not apparent then that if this stomach-churn is foul it makes foul all which is put into it?

The evil of a foul stomach is not alone the bad taste in the mouth and the foul breath caused by it, but the corruption of the pure current of blood and the dissemination of disease throughout the body. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery makes the sour and foul stomach sweet. It does for the stomach what the washing and sun bath do for the churn—absolutely removes every tainting or corrupting element. In this way it cures blotches, pimples, eruptions, scrofulous swellings, sores, or open eating ulcers and all humors or diseases arising from bad blood.

If you have bitter, nasty, foul taste in your mouth, coated tongue, foul breath, are weak and easily tired, feel depressed and despondent, have frequent headaches, dizzy attacks, gnawing or distress in stomach, constipated or irregular bowels, sour or bitter risings after eating and poor appetite, these symptoms, or any considerable number of them, indicate that you are suffering from biliousness, torpid or lazy liver with the usual accompanying indigestion, or dyspepsia and their attendant derangements.

The best agents known to medical science for the cure of the above symptoms or conditions, as attested by the writings of leading teachers and practitioners of all the several schools of medical practice, have been skillfully and harmoniously combined in Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. That this is absolutely true will be readily proven to your satisfaction if you will but mail a postal card request to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., for a *free* copy of his booklet of extracts from the standard medical authorities, giving the names of all the ingredients entering into his world-famed medicines and showing what the most eminent medical men of the age say of them.

Examining Wedding Gifts.

"Women plowing another woman's wedding presents say things which are likely to be misinterpreted," said the bachelor who declares he hates weddings, but always goes when invited, according to the Washington Post, "and other things which no favorable interpretation would make complimentary to the bride or to the givers. It's the way of the sex, I suppose. Now, why is it that the most common remark of the women who are inspecting the layout of silver and cut glass and other gifts more or less useful is, 'What a lot of presents she got?' They don't mean anything unkind, but the inference an uninitiated eavesdropper would draw is that they wonder why she got so many, as if by rights she shouldn't have had half so many. Of course they vary the remark, 'What a lucky girl!' says one as if she would like to add, 'Some persons have too much luck.' And another says, 'I wonder where they all came from,' implying almost as if the bride couldn't have enough friends to make so many gifts and must have sent some of them to herself just to making a showing."

World's Cleanest Soldiers.

The Japanese soldier considers it a disgrace to be dirty. Soldiers of other nationalities are not always overparticular, but, as Mr. Kipling has sung:

Oh, east is east, and west is west, and never the twain shall meet.

However, the Japanese military man is not provided by a grateful and beneficent government with a portable bath, so when on active service he has to set his wits to work in order to obtain the necessary adjuncts to his ablutions.

The Chinese, for reasons of their own, manufacture long and large jars whose diameter is that of a western main drain. It occurred to a bright Japanese that one might just as well have a bath standing up as lying down.

Accordingly he and his comrades interred a jar, built a furnace beneath it and filled it with water. Soon a boiling hot bath bubbled before them. Imitators sprang into being and subsequently into similar baths.—Bystander.

Had Been Anticipated.

A London composer was one summer engaged on the score of an opera, and as the weather was very hot he worked with the windows of his study open. This fact was taken advantage of by his neighbor, a lady, an accomplished musician, with a very quick and retentive ear, to play upon him a harmless practical joke.

One morning he completed and tried over a new march, and the lady on the same afternoon seated herself at her grand piano, opened her windows and rolled forth the air forthwith. The composer rushed distractedly into his garden to his wife and, tearing his hair in anguish, cried out:

"My dear, I give it up! I thought I had composed an original tune, but it must be a delusion, for my grand march—my chef d'oeuvre, as I thought it—is only a reminiscence and is already the property of some music publisher!"

They Sat Down.

One night at a theater some scenery took fire, and a very perceptible odor of burning alarmed the spectators. A panic seemed to be imminent when an actor appeared on the stage.

"Ladies and gentlemen," he said, "compose yourselves. There is no danger."

The audience did not seem reassured.

"Ladies and gentlemen," continued the comedian, rising to the necessity of the occasion, "confound it all—do you think if there was any danger I'd be here?"

The panic collapsed.

England's Mother Church.

The oldest frequented church in England is probably St. Martin's, at Canterbury, and you may call it the mother church of England. Walk up from the outskirts of the city and you will pass the font which gave baptism to King Ethelbert 1,300 years ago. The font still stands, the worshipers still mount the siege, and one considers whether it was Augustine or Bertha who dragged the King and husband to that font.—London Chronicle.

Pinules for the Kidneys are little golden globules which act directly on the kidneys. A trial will convince you of quick results for Backache, Rheumatism, Lumbago and tired worn out feelings. 30 days' trial $1.00. They purify the blood. Sold by Palace Pharmacy, Smethport, C. A. Anderson, Colegrove.

Stocked Dairy Farm of 62 Acres Near Smethport.

We offer for sale a productive farm of 62½ acres, located one mile from Smethport, Pa., on R. F. D. and telephone line. 35 acres cleared, 10 acres small timber, orchard of about 50 trees, fair fences, fine spring water. Nine-room house in good repair; good cellar. One barn 30x40, one barn 16x24, granary 18x24. One mile to cheese factory, ½ mile to school. With the farm we offer 7 good cows, 1 yearling, 3 calves, 1 pair horses, 2 buggies, 1 wagon, 1 mowing machine, 1 hay rake, 2 plows, cultivator, shovel plow, drag, cutter, cutting box, grindstone, 25 or 30 hens, brood sow, double harness, single harness and 2 milk cans. Everything for $4,000. Terms, $1,500 cash, balance $100 a year and interest. Possession at once.

HERRICK AGENCY,

Bolivar, N. Y.

Send for our Real Estate List.

THE BIG STORE.

offers you the following elegant line for

CHRISTMAS GIFTS.

SMETHPORT CUT GLASS
FRENCH & JAPANESE HAND PAINTED CHINA
BISSELL CARPET SWEEPERS
DINNER SETS CARVING SETS
STAND LAMPS SHEARS & SCISSORS
NICKEL & ALUMINUM WARE
GUNS & REVOLVERS SAFETY RAZORS
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FLEETWING & STEEL SLEDS
STEEL DOLL CARRIAGES & GO-CARTS
SKATES

J. C. HAMLIN

The Big Store. SMETHPORT, PA.

McKean County Miner

Smethport, Thursday, Dec. 10, 1908.

LOCAL AND GENERAL

—The grist mill at Port Allegany was robbed again last week.

—The December term of criminal court convenes next Monday.

—Our readers will be interested in the advertisement of Bradner's in this issue.

—The advertisement of Daly & Garlick will be interesting to all at this time.

—Fry & Coynes give many valuable hints to Christmas shoppers in their advertisement this week.

—The Bridge Whist club was entertained by Mrs Thos. H. Morrison at her home on West Main street last evening.

—Miss Hallie Carnes of Cyclone and Mr. Frank VanSickle of Smethport were married in Bradford on Wednesday of last week.

—Clyde Allen and Jay Fuller of Wellsville, N. Y., have purchased the Genesee Venture, of late conducted by F. S. Blackman, at Genesee.

—The St. Elizabeth's Auxiliary will hold a sale of fancy articles, at their rooms in the basement of the church, on Saturday next, beginning at 2 p. m.

—McCoy's Drug Store advertisement tells you something about Christmas buying this week. This is the old reliable book store and you can always find the best there.

—There are two good rules which ought to be written on every heart—never believe anything bad about anybody unless you positively know it to be true; never to tell even that unless you feel that it is absolutely necessary.

—W. F. Benjamin of Rushford, N. Y., yesterday purchased through the Herrick Agency of Bolivar, N. Y., an undivided one-eighth interest in the Williams, Thomas & Co. lease of 50 acres in fee and 14 wells, located one mile east of Bolivar.

—H. W. Rubin, the old relingle clothing and shoe merchant, has instituted a mammoth reduction sale in every department which will start on Saturday and continue for ten days. He proposes to sell his large stock at greatly reduced prices during this sale and it will pay anyone to visit his store at this time. His full page advertisement will be found on the last page of this paper and all will profit by reading it carefully, and if you are looking for real bargains you can find them.

—Dr. J. B. Colcord has sent in his petition for reappointment as postmaster and has been recommended for reappointment by Congressman C. F. Barclay. We understand that the postoffice inspector has also reported the local office very satisfactorily, so that there is no longer the slightest doubt but that the doctor will be our postmaster for four years more.—Port Allegany Argus.

—Farmers in the eastern part of the State are deeply interested in a hybrid potato that grows on a vine like a tomato and is of a fine flavor. Samuel Wilson of Wolcott has the potato. The product is a cross between the yellow tomato and the sweet potato. Food experts have already reported the new potato to be far more nutritious than the Irish potato and more easily grown. It boils in five minutes and bakes in light.—Gowanda (N. Y.) News.

—A Bradford oil man says that at least 500 wells that should be producing oil, are shut down in the Bradford field, owing to the scarcity of water. The South Penn Oil company has been obliged to cease pumping 100 wells on this account. J. Barry has 30 idle producers near Lewis Run and in all portions of the field the walking beams are stilled. This condition materially effects the daily output of Bradford crude, and will not be relieved until that section is favored with rain.

—President Roosevelt has pronounced what he says may be considered his valedictory. It follows: "When the people of the country are asking the question, 'What shall we do for our ex-presidents?' tell them that they need do nothing for this ex-president. He is going out to work and do for himself. I have had a first-class time as president of the United States, and I have enjoyed every minute of the time I have been in the White house. When I have finished the last stroke, I am going out contented and to work."

Personal experience with a tube of ManZan Pile Remedy will convince you it is immediate relief for all forms of piles. Can be applied directly to the affected parts, reducing inflammation, swelling and itching. Guaranteed. Price 50c. Sold by Palace Pharmacy, Smethport, C. A. Anderson, Colegrove.

Woods Liver Medicine in liquid form regulates the liver, relieves sick headache, constipation, stomach, kidney disorders and acts as a gentle, healthy tonic. It is particularly recommended for Jaundice chills, fever and malaria. Its tonic effects on the entire system are felt with the first dose. The $1.00 bottle contains 2½ times as much as the 50c size. Pleasant to take. Sold by Palace Pharmacy, Smethport, C. A. Anderson, Colegrove.

Subscribe for the MINER

BUYING WISDOM.

The Secret of Buying What is Best for You to Have.

Secret? that so few have. It's a combination of talents especially profitable to the person of limited capital.

Knowing how to select qualities—judging values—spending just enough—getting what you need—saving here—doing without them—It's a long story.

AT THIS SEASON

when so many chances are taken—gifts to be made—at random, almost—we put up against the inexperience of the buyer the proposition: If you buy what you don't want bring it back and get the money.

NOW THIS STORE

is full of Men's Wearables for Holiday Trade. The right goods for everybody.

"IKE" SIMONS

B. & D. DOUBLE CLOTHING HOUSE

52-54 Main Street.

BRADFORD, PA.

Report of the Condition

—OF—

THE HAMLIN BANK & TRUST COMPANY, OF SMETHPORT, PA., No. 100 MAIN STREET, OF McKEAN COUNTY, PENNSYLVANIA, AT THE CLOSE OF BUSINESS NOV. 27, 1908.

RESOURCES.

Reserve fund:		
Cash, specie and notes	12095 75	
Legal securities	29909 00	
Due from approved reserve agents	47010 19	$89014 94
Checks and cash items		2315 38
Commercial and other paper purchased		16738 03
Loans upon call with collateral		5400 00
Time loans upon collateral		23455 21
Loans secured by bonds and mortgages		112441 09
Investment securities owned exclusive of reserve bonds etc:		
Stocks, bonds, etc.	41550 00	
Mortgages and judgments of record	33885 25	105385 25
Real estate		17666 76
Furniture and fixtures		2828 28
Overdrafts		20 81
Bank value of legal reserve investment above par		1113 00
		$380031 84

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in		$200000 00
Surplus fund		100000 00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid		17330 00
Deposits, subject to check	29084 40	
Deposits, special	26123 39	
Due to the Commonwealth, subject to check	1000 000	581114 39
Dividends unpaid		10 00
Treasurers and certified checks outstanding		100 72
		$380031 84

STATE OF PENNSYLVANIA, COUNTY OF McKEAN, } ss:

I, Ralph E. Burdick, Treasurer of the above named Company, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

(Signed.) RALPH E. BURDICK, Treasurer.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 2nd day of Dec., 1908.

(Signed.) HALLIE WALKER, Notary Public.

Notarial Seal.

Correct—Attest:

(Signed.) FRED D. GALLUP,
H. H. REDFIELD,
JAS. A. McKEAN,
Directors.

I Have Added a News Room

to my store, and will carry 65 of the leading

Magazines and Periodicals.

Fine Candy for Christmas in bulk and fancy boxes.

Orders taken for Buffalo News and Times, Philadelphia North American and Inquirer, New York Sun and Herald.

—at—

Armstrong's Drug Store

Fancy Goods.

I have opened my new store one door east of the Hotel Imperial and am displaying an exceptionally fine line of Silks, Linens, Drawn Work and Fancy Articles.

Call and see the display.

Mrs. Freda Thomas,

Smethport, - Penna.

BURDICK & SARTWELL

PLUMBERS

We have opened a shop in the basement of the Mason block, under Hagberg & Sherburne's store, where we are prepared to do all kinds of plumbing in a neat and satisfactory manner.

GIVE US A TRIAL.

INSURANCE.

Life, Fire and Accident

written by

F. SPECHT

SMETHPORT, PA.

in good reliable companies

Hamlin Bank & Trust Co

SMETHPORT, PENNA.

Capital, Surplus and Undivided Profits,	$200,000.00
Resources about	$600,000.00

This Bank

Conducts a General Banking business.

Pays interest on time deposits.

Acts as trustee, transfer agent, administrator, executor or guardian of estates.

Issues drafts payable at all parts of the world.

Solicits your business; no account too small, no transaction too large.

OFFICERS.

HENRY HAMLIN, President.
ORLO J. HAMLIN, Vice-President.
RALPH E. BURDICK, Treasurer
GUY McCOY, Asst. Treas.

DIRECTORS.

HENRY HAMLIN,
ORLO J. HAMLIN,
RALPH E. BURDICK,
FRED D. GALLUP,
JOHN FORBES
JAMES A. McKEAN
C. D. COMES
CHARLES McKEAN
H. H. REDFIELD



E-768

RAILROAD WATCHES

We make a specialty of railroad watches. He uses a special movement containing 21 jewels, one that runs with wonderful accuracy and is built to stand the wear and tear, smash and slam of the railroad business.

KERR

Main St. - Smethport

A BRIGHT CLEAR LIGHT

"Family Favorite" LAMP OIL

Absolutely the best oil possible to produce from the best known source—Pennsylvania crude oil. Smokeless, scotless, odorless. Burns clean and steady to the last drop without readjusting wick. Your dealer knows it's a good oil. He can supply you.

Waverly Oil Works Co.
Independent Refiners
Pittsburg, Pa.

Also makers of Waverly Special Auto Oil and Waverly Gasolines.

PROSPERITY!

The Man who looks ahead.

No man ever saw prosperity ahead of him except through a bank account.

The man who succeeds is the man who looks ahead and plans for the future. He realizes that money is absolutely essential if he intends to be of use in the world. A small sum will open a bank account. A bank account establishes credit. Good credit opens the way to all things prosperous. Open an account with the Grange National Bank to-day and lay the foundation for a fortune.

Grange National Bank

of McKean County.

New Fall and Winter Styles in Shoes.

Gold Seal and Goodyear Rubbers.

Anderson & Carlson,

Smethport, Pa.

Repairing a Specialty.

G. H. DENNING

MEATS

FRESH and SALT.

FISH

Groceries

Main Street. Smethport, Pa.

It Will Cost Only One Cent.

to buy a postal card and send to the New York Tribune Farmer, New York City, for a free specimen copy.

The New York Tribune Farmer is a National Illustrated Agricultural Weekly for farmers and their families and every issue contains matter instructive and entertaining to every member of the family. The price is $1 per year, but if you like it you can secure it with your own favorite local newspaper, THE MINER, Smethport, at a bargain. Both papers one year only $1.50.

Send your order and money to

THE McKEAN COUNTY MINER, Smethport.

Brasted's

BAKED GOODS
TOBACCO
CIGARS

AND FINE CONFECTIONERY

JUST A WORD

—WE CARRY—

FURNITURE AND CARPETS

In a large assortment and can please all customers.

SPECHT & SASSE, Smethport, Pa.

McKean County Miner

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

TERMS:—$1.25 per year, or if paid strictly in advance, $1.00 per year.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Display advertisements published at the rate of $100 per column per annum, payable monthly. Our own position and no deviation from this rule. Extra charge for single insertion.

Reading notices, five cents per line for each insertion.

Legal advertisements, five cents per line for each insertion.

Cards, not exceeding one inch, $5.00 per annum.

Birth, marriage and death notices inserted free.

Executors' and administrators' notices, $3.00 each.

Address all communications to

HARRY L. BACKUS,
Editor and Prop'r.

Smethport, Thursday Dec. 10, 1908.

KING EDWARD is still ill; in fact his majesty is so ill that many royal engagements have been cancelled.

THE $10,000 English beauty, Miss Odell, who is now posing in a New York vaudeville theater, is said to have the finest figure of any young lady in the world. And the $10,000 which was given her as a prize, is also a fine figure.

A PLOT to steal white girls and sell them as wives for Chinamen has been unearthed in Chicago. The girls were lured from other cities and towns on the promise of good positions and held captives until they could be frightened into marrying Chinamen. The Chinks were charged $500 each for brides.

THE steamer D. M. Clemson, of the Wolvin Steamship Co., Duluth, has been lost with her crew of 24 and Captain S. B. Chamberlain. A. B. Wolvin, owner of the boat, has abandoned all hope and said the vessel is undoubtedly at the bottom of Lake Superior. She was caught in the terrific gale of last week off Crisp Point, Lake Superior.

REAR ADMIRAL ROBLEY EVANS, retired, does not desire the people of Los Angeles or any other place to make him a present of a house or anything else. So he says in response to a suggestion made recently in the California city. Fighting Bob shows good judgment in this decision. He remembers what happened to the Hero of Manila Bay.—Bradford Era.

THE last session of the 60th Congress convened on Monday. Vice-President Fairbanks presided in the Senate and all was quiet and serene. Speaker Uncle Joe Cannon presided in the House and broke two gavels in bringing that body to order. Both houses adjourned for the day, after brief session, out of respect for members who had died since the last meeting.

PAT CROWE, once charged with kidnaping "Eddie" Cudahy and one of the most picturesque characters with whom the police of the country have had to deal in the last 15 years, has forsaken the old life and accepted Christianity. As soon as he can complete his plans he will go forth as an evangelist, preaching the gospel and the philosophy of life in an effort to lead young men from the primrose path that he has traveled.

IN Pennsylvania the work of suppressing foot and mouth disease in the outbreak of 1908 is carried on in co-operation between the State Livestock Sanitary Board and the Bureau of Animal Industry of the United States Department of Agriculture. Animals that it is necessary to destroy are appraised at full value. Two-thirds of the appraisement is paid by the federal government and one-third by the State. The cost of burial, of disinfection and of damages to forage and stables through necessary cleaning and disinfection, are shared by the Federal and State governments.

IT begins to look now as though there might be a lively time in the next legislature over the election of a United States Senator and in the House over the selection of its speaker. The candidates for the senatorship are Boies Penrose, the present member of that body, and John O. Sheatz, State treasurer and ex-member of the legislature. Up to a short time ago it was not generally supposed that Mr. Penrose would have any opposition, except possibly from the Democratic side of the house, owing to the fact that it was pretty well understood that he had enough members of the House and Senate pledged to him to insure his election and it was quite a surprise to a large majority of the people in the State when Mr. Sheatz announced that he would be a candidate. Just what induced Mr. Sheatz to become a candidate against Mr. Penrose, when to all appearances the latter gentleman had a safe majority, is a matter of much conjecture to men interested in politics in this part of the State, but it is surmised that the fight which is to be put up against Frank B. McClain by Mr. Penrose and some of his friends has something to do with Mr. Sheatz's candidacy. Previous to the closing hours of the last session of the legislature Mr. Penrose and Speaker McClain were good friends, but at that time a breach was created between them through the actions of the members of the Senate and House. For some unknown reason the Senate killed several good bills passed by the House which Speaker McClain was desirous of having passed by that body that they might become laws, and in retaliation the Speaker assisted materially in killing several Senate bills that Senator Penrose and his friends happened to be interested in. This caused the break and since that time Mr. Penrose has been looking about for a man to beat Speaker McClain for renomination and it is said that he and his friends have decided on John P. Cox of Allegheny county. Mr. Sheatz was chairman of the committee on appropriations and one of the warmest friends of Mr. McClain, and it is reasonable to suppose that they have joined issues and intend helping each other in the fight against Mr. Penrose. Frank McClain, who is known by his many friends as the Red Rose of Lancaster (he nearly always wears a red rose on his coat lapel and always has a healthy, ruddy glow in his cheeks), is an extremely popular man among all who know him and he is known by nearly every man in the State who is identified with politics, and it is just barely possible, if Senator Penrose continues his fight against him, that he will draw enough strength from the Senator to defeat Mr. Sheatz. Whether this fight has had anything to do with inducing Mr. Sheatz to enter the Senatorial contest is not known, but it is pretty certain that Mr. McClain will be the stronger for the Senatorial opposition to Mr. Penrose and it is another certainty that Mr. Penrose will lose votes through his opposition to Mr. McClain. These political differences will have a tendency to make things pretty lively on Capitol Hill this winter and will keep many a member from getting into too deep water over the local option question. And by the way, now that election is over, we don't hear very much about that ante-election local option wave that was supposed to be sweeping over the State.

Subscribe for the MINER.

THE LARGEST

line of

HOLIDAY GOODS

ever shown in

SMETHPORT

at

Mrs. Mary L. Bisett's

CITY STORE.



I have been at ENGSTROM'S GROCERY, and you can tell that I am pleased. Its an old idea about a pleased customer being the best advertisement for a store. We believe in continuous advertising of this kind. Our Groceries are of the satisfying sort. You will feel that every article from our stock is well worth the price, and will be glad to order another lot of the same brand. We lay more stress on high quality than on low price. Our values are just. Make up an order for us and be pleased.

Oscar Engstrom.

Dealer in

Groceries and Provisions.

FRESH

FRUITS

NUTS

AND

CANDIES

Canned Goods of the best quality

J. Colegrove,

Grocer,

Smethport, Pa.

HOLIDAY SHOPPERS

are well aware of the fact that the best place in McKean County to find just what they want is at the old reliable stand,

WELLS' DRUG STORE.

For many years past I have made a special endeavor to keep a line of Holiday Goods from which everybody could find something that just suits their wants and their pocketbooks and to-day I feel that I better know and am better prepared to supply your wants than ever before.

My long experience in handling Holiday gifts has taught me what to buy and what not to buy so thoroughly that now my stock comprises an article for every buyer and a buyer for every article.

I will not try to enumerate the many articles in stock, but merely say that I have a complete stock—Leather Goods, Toilet Articles, Decorative Novelties, Perfumes, Etc.

I have been in Buffalo this week and my excellent line of Toys will be on display Saturday, Dec. 12, and we can assure you that they will delight the little ones.

Thanking my many customers for your liberal patronage in the past and hoping to merit the same in the future, I am

Truly yours,

H. C. WELLS.

SMETHPORT, - - PENNA.

AUCTION SALE!

Desiring to retire from the mercantile business, have decided to close out the balance of my entire stock of merchandise at auction. The sale will begin

Saturday Afternoon,

DECEMBER 5th,

and will continue until the entire stock is disposed of.

The sale will be in charge of A. H. King of Erie, one of the best auctioneers in the country, and all goods will be sold as represented. It will pay anyone looking after bargains to attend the auction.

I have been in business a great many years and am getting tired of the work and confinement necessary to carry on a successful mercantile business. I have received a liberal share of patronage from the public and take this occasion to thank them for the same. I have made money in the business and am now ready to step aside and let some one else go on with the work.

D. C. YOUNG

Smethport, Pa. Smethport, Pa., Dec. 3, 1908.

178 One Hundred Seventy-eight 178

pairs of $3.50, $4.00 and $5.00 Tribune Shoes put on sale at

$2.98 a pair.

All good Union Made Shoes with prices stamped on the sole. The firm retired so we are closing out the balance of their stock. Try a pair for $2.98.

H. W. RUBIN

The Old Reliable Clothier, Furnisher and Merchant Tailor.

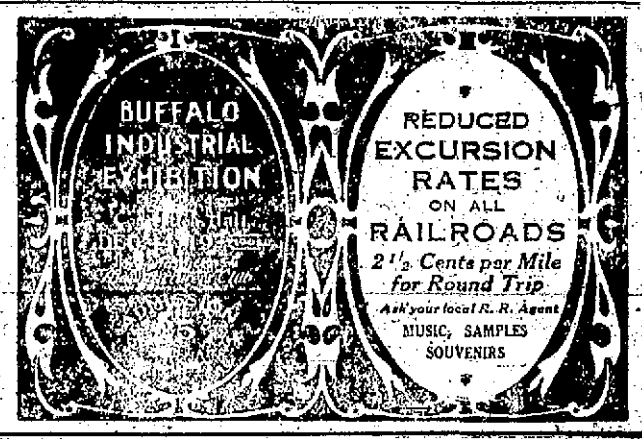
McCoy's Drug Store

has a better line of Holiday Goods than ever before.

Books for young and old,
Bric-a-brac, Stationery, Games,
Prayer Books, Bibles,
Book Cases, Toilet Sets,
Smoking Sets,
Pocket Books, Cigar Cases.

In fact anything you want for Christmas. Come and give us a call.

McCoy's Drug Store



GREAT REDUCTION SALE.

Beginning Saturday, Dec. 5, and continuing for 20 days.

Owing to the warm weather we find ourselves overstocked in Winter Goods which will sell at a great sacrifice.

A large stock of Ladies' and Misses' Coats in the latest styles, Children's Bearskin and Astrakan Coats, Bonnets and Legging to match. All colors. An elegant line of Ladies' Tailored Skirts and Shirt Waists. A beautiful assortment of trimmed hats, Sweaters, Gloves, Etc., all to go at a great saving to you. Now is the time to buy, just at the beginning of winter.

Mrs. A. E. Hinman

PRICES RIGHT!

—ON OUR—

Bacon and Hams. Also Summer Sausage, Dried Beef, Corned Beef and Roast Beef.

G. W. BRENNAN,

THE CASH GROCER.

COFFEE'S.

Java,	35c lb	Mocha & Java,	35c lb
White House,	35c lb	Veteran Brand,	30c lb
Our Own Blend,	28c lb	Brighton Blend,	25c lb
Blue Ribbon,	25c lb	Faxon's Brand,	25c lb
Admiral,	22c lb	Rio,	20c lb
Arbuckles,	18c lb		

—AT—

ANDORFER & LYLE'S

WHOLESALE LIQUOR STORE.

Having purchased the wholesale liquor business of J. A. Holder I am now prepared to supply the wants of all in the best brands of

WHISKIES WINES BEERS and SOFT DRINKS

PURE GOODS FOR FAMILY USE A SPECIALTY.

Main St. W. T. Thompson SMETHPORT

The Lindholm Co.

SMETHPORT, PENNA.

We are ready for Christmas

Better prepared than ever before to help you with your Christmas Shopping.

We Announce the Readiness of the CHRISTMAS STORE

What to give is indeed a problem. But it is a problem which is easily solved if you will but let us help you. We are showing scores of things which will make most acceptable and useful gifts.

A dainty bit of jewelry or a hand comb or comb set. Hair Ornaments and Fancy Combs always attract the fair sex. Hand bags, too, are good. We have them in all styles and priced from 25c to $8.00. Also a line of hand purses, complete and attractive.

In handkerchiefs we always excell. The dainty patterns and new materials, priced as high as $2.00 and down. Thousands and thousands of the spotless white, gathered from all quarters of the globe.

Every woman longs for a set of Furs. We have these to please the most exacting. Or a Coat. The newest models are on our racks and we will be glad to show you the new ones and, too, can save you money.

Possibly a pair of shoes or slippers would be the thing. A new umbrella, engraved with name or letters to suit. Many even feature the Popular Munsing Union Suits for Holiday gifts, as they are useful and comfortable and you could get no better underwear.

A pair of gloves for $1.00, $1.25, $1.50, $1.75, $2.00, $2.50 and $3.00 will not be an idle gift. Every woman needs another pair of gloves and will appreciate them.

For the children you will find toys, games, dolls and doll furniture in abundance. Everything to make the little tots happy. Also everything to keep them warm.

THE CHRISTMAS STORE

"Lindholm's"

DALY & GARLICK

YOU HAVEN'T TIME TO WASTE.

There are only a few short days in which to make your Christmas purchases. Don't lose a minute or waste on senseless things, but come right to us where you know you will save money and get sensible gifts.

Gifts for the Ladies

Chafing Dishes, Crumb Trays, Cake and Bread Trays, Coffee and Tea Pots, Bon Bon Dishes, Baking Dishes, Syrup Pitchers, Sugar and Creamers, Carpet Sweepers, Food Choppers and Silverware.

Gifts for the Men

Pocket Knives, Safety Razors, Shaving Mugs and Brushes, Guns and Revolvers.

Gifts for the Boys and Girls

Skates, Sleds, Air Rifles, Express Wagons, Toy Carpet Sweepers, Toy Wringers, Watches, a full line of Iron Toys of all kinds—Trains, Banks, Automobiles, &c

Daly & Garlick.

HAMILTON BLOCK

McKean County Miner

Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second-class mail matter.

Smethport, Thursday, Dec. 10, 1908

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—Oscar Engstrom has a change of advertisement to-day.

—Do your Christmas shopping early and avoid the rush.

—Read the new Christmas advertisement of the Lindholm Co.

—Holiday goods are advertised by Mrs. Mary L. Bisett this week.

—Born to Mr. and Mrs. P. S. Curran on Thursday, Dec. 3, 1908, a daughter.

—Reading, Pa., has 600 cases of typhoid fever and the cause is laid to bad water.

—Armstrong's Drug Store now handles magazines and periodicals. See advertisement.

—Remember the clam chowder supper Saturday night, in the basement of St. Elizabeth's church.

—F. L. Holmes, who has been confined to the house for some time with tonsilitis is now able to be out

—Mrs. Eugenia Hamlin entertained sixteen ladies at bridge whist yesterday afternoon at her home on Main street.

—Miss Edith McGuire entertained the Bridge Whist club last Saturday in the family parlors of the Grand Central hotel.

—At St. Luke's church on next Sunday (3d in Advent) the services will be at 8 and 10:30 a. m. and at 7:30 p. m. Subjects for the day are "Ministers and Stewards," and "Watchfulness."

—We learn from the Reynoldsville Herald that glass making machines are being installed in the glass factory at Falls Creek.

—Clayton Howden of Coryville and Miss Hutcheson of Olean were married at the home of the bride on Wednesday of last week.

—The ladies of the U. B. church will give a chicken supper on Monday, Dec. 14 at 5:30 p. m., in the hose house. Price 25 cents.

—Among other Christmas hints, J. C. Hamlin's new advertisement gives some good suggestions in Smethport cut glass in his space to-day.

—The fourth pair of twins were recently born to Mr. and Mrs. Henry Bailey of DuBois. They are the parents of 17 children, 13 of whom are living.

—Twenty-five cents for a suit or an overcoat is not possible, but presents fit for a king, from 25c up, are announced, in his large Xmas advertisement on this page, by Monheimer.

—W. W. Coats of Nile sold through the Hetrick Agency of Bolivar on Tuesday, his farm of 60 acres in Scott Hollow, town of Bolivar, to Mrs. Herbert Trask of Homeoye, Pa.

—Walter J. Butler, Jr., aged 21 years, of Sartwell died in Olean on Wednesday of last week. The cause of his death was heart disease brought on by a recent attack of typhoid fever.

—The concert given at the Lyceum last Friday night by Forest Cheney and his company was one of the best things that has been in Smethport for a long time. Mr. Cheney, violinist; Miss Alma Thorpe, soprano, and Dr. G. G. Wollman, baritone, are all high-class artists and were warmly received by the small audience in attendance.

—Reports from the bedside of D. L. Burr, who has been ill for some time, are to the effect that a blood clot has formed on the brain leaving the left side paralyzed.—Mt. Jewett News.

—The Ladies Aid of the Baptist church will hold a Christmas sale and supper at their church on Thursday, Dec. 17. The sale will begin at 2:30 and the supper at 5:30 p. m. All are invited.

—In the basement of St. Elizabeth's church on Saturday next at 5:30 o'clock a clam chowder supper will be served, under the direction of P. S. Curran. All are invited and supper will be served at 25 cents.

—The Crosby Red Men will give a grand masquerade ball in their hall at that place on New Year's night. A Buffalo costumer will be present and Acker's orchestra has been secured for the occasion.

—The many friends of Chas. Lommler will be pleased to learn that he has so far recovered from his recent illness as to be down town again. Mr. Lommler has been confined to the house for the past twelve weeks with typhoid fever.

—The series of sermons given Sunday evenings at St. Elizabeth's church, entitled "True Men as We Need Them," will continue during the winter. The subject for next Sunday is "Home, the School of Reverence;" at 7:45. All invited.

—The Smethport High school basket ball team went to Mt. Jewett last Saturday evening and played a game with a similar organization, which resulted in a victory for Mt. Jewett by a score of 48 to 18. A return game will be played here to-morrow evening.

—Two applications for new National banks are in Washington, one backed by Olean interests, another by Smethport interests. Which will be granted is undetermined at present. An effort will be made to keep most of the stock among local parties.—Eldred Eagle.

—Mrs. A. M. Bourgette makes a statement in this week's Potter Journal denying that her son, Postmaster Bancroft of Shinglehouse, has eloped with an affinity. She says that he left with the full consent and co-operation of his family and there is no mystery about his absence.

—A. H. King of Erie is here selling D. C. Young's stock of goods at auction and he is greeted by good-sized audiences every afternoon and evening. Mr. King has not visited Smethport before for about ten years and he says that the improvements in this place are far beyond his expectations, and he further stated that he did not know of a town in this section that had made such rapid strides in progress as has Smethport.

—At about 11 o'clock Monday forenoon a fox, pursued by a dog, came down off Brennan's hill, ran past L. D. Gifford's barn on Mill street, crossed over on Island Park, to Marvin street and from there went up by Otis Irons' residence and back on the hill. Fox hunters might do well to station themselves in different parts of the town if Reynard continues to show metropolitan tendencies. We'll take the court house square for our stand.

—There seems to be great differences of opinion as to the real condition of the Eldred Bank which recently closed its doors. According to newspaper reports the affairs of this bank are in a bad condition and it is doubtful if the depositors will get much out of the wreck. On the other hand, a well-known business man of that place informed the writer a few days ago that when matters were settled up he thought the depositors would be paid in full and there would be still something left to be divided among the stockholders.

Personal Mention.

Dr. F. C. Pierce was in Olean on business Friday.

Frank Partle was the guest of Olean friends the first of the week.

George H. Thompson of Pittsburg was a pleasant caller at this office yesterday.

John Stoughurg of Newerf was a pleasant caller at this office last Saturday.

Misses Sylvia Lawrence and Mate Connolly passed Sunday with friends in Olean.

Mrs. William Hafner and son, Earl, are visitors at Jersey Shore, Pa., called there by the illness of Mrs. Hafner's father.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Backus return home to-day from a visit to Cambridge Springs.

Walter Ostrander of Port Allegany was a pleasant caller at this office on Monday.

Elmer Roeder of Austin was a visitor in town to-day and was a welcome caller at this office.

Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Gallup left for Altoona, Monday, to attend the meeting of the State Grange.

A. M. Thamm of Bradford was in town on Friday on account of the illness of his mother, Mrs. Emil Thamm.

Mrs. Victor Digel, who has been the guest of relatives and friends in town, has returned to her home in Bradford.

C. S. King of Port Allegany was in town Monday on business and found time to make this office a pleasant call.

Guy H. McCoy, delegate from McKean Lodge, No. 388, F. & A. M., was in attendance at the meeting of the Grand Lodge at Philadelphia last week.

Samuel E. Bell returned home Friday from a visit to Philadelphia, where he, as District Deputy Grand Master, attended a meeting of the Grand Lodge, F. & A. M. of Pennsylvania.

Rev. Father Carpentor, the new pastor of the Roman Catholic church at Clermont, was a pleasant caller at this office on Tuesday. Father Carpentor is a gentleman of fine appearance and excellent address and it is safe to say that he will be unusually popular in his new parish.

WM. MONHEIMER.

Buying

A SUIT AT 25c OR AN OVERCOAT

is not possible, but you can buy real useful

XMAS GIFTS AT 25c

and more, in this store. It gives the men and boys pleasure to receive either Gloves, Suspenders, Mufflers, Sox, Ties, Cuff Buttons, Scarf Pins, of any of the 1001 articles which you can buy here at from 25c up.

Of course Our Suit Cases, Umbrellas, Hats, Silk and Madras Shirts, Ritchie Woolen Shirts and Underwear, or a Real Seal or Coon Skin Fur Cap at from $1.50 to $6.50 would make a magnificent gift, but

A PRESENT FIT FOR A KING

would be a Pelham Suit, Overcoat or Rain Coat at from $9.50 to $22.50. Come, let us help you to solve the Xmas Riddle.

WM. MONHEIMER.

WHY



are there a multitude of materials called "Rubber Roofing" offered to the Public? The explanation is simple—TO ATTEMPT TO SELL THEM ON THE RECORD AND REPUTATION OF

RUBEROID ROOFING

by selecting a name to catch the unwary purchaser.

RUBEROID is the pioneer and acknowledged standard ready-to-lay Roofing, known to the whole United States and the entire civilized World for 15 years.

It contains no rubber or any other ingredient which will deteriorate with exposure to the elements.

Insist upon having only the genuine. Do not be deceived by unscrupulous manufacturers who try to imitate RUBEROID in name and appearance. See that the registered trade mark "RUBEROID" is stamp on the under side of the material every four feet.

HOLMES & GILFILLAN

LUMBER AND BUILDING SUPPLIES OF EVERY DESCRIPTION

SMETHPORT PENN'A.

Home Journal Patterns — Monarch Shirts

FRY & COMES

Christmas Gifts

Only twelve short shopping days before Christmas eve and at this season of the year you know how time fairly flies.

We're ready with a store full of Holiday Suggestions. Gifts to your friends and to those who have battled with the world and lost. If you give them, buy carefully.

This list will help you. It will afford us pleasure to show you through.

Gifts for Men

Don't wrinkle your forehead another minute. No need to trust to another's taste in cigars this year for here are hundreds of gifts that men will like.

Smoking Sets, ash trays, ink stands, cigar holders, calendars, collar and cuff cases, military brushes, shaving sets and dozens more of acceptable things, to say nothing of the latest ideas in wear things at the men's counter.

Toys and Games

To delight the little folks. Rocking horses, mechanical toys beds, swings, chairs, tables tea sets, books, Humpty Dumpty circus, Teddy bears, the newest games, etc. There's no use trying to enumerate them all.

Bath Robes

Sweater Coats

They will please the men. Robes $3.90 to $5.00. Sweater Coats $1 to $3.50

Gifts for Women

Its easy here:

Toilet cases, glove and handkerchief boxes, work boxes, mirrors, shopping memorandas, trays, twine holders, calendars, pictures, gloves, neckwear, ribbons, belts, umbrellas, hat pins, fancy combs, handkerchiefs, bracelets, lockets, belt buckles, furs and an endless lot of other things that you can't go wrong on.

Dolls

Nothing affords a girl more pleasure than a new doll. They're here in all sorts. The new rag doll with a photo face is a winner. Kid body dolls, dressed dolls, etc.

You won't complain of the prices.

Pictures

No one has too many. Pictures are delightful gifts if they are good ones. All sorts of frames and a great variety of subjects.

5c to $3.75.

FRY & COMES

Smethport, - - - Penna.

BRADNER'S

Olean Improves Every Year as a Shopping Place.

This store offers grades of standard merchandise in broad and satisfying assortments and at uniformly fair prices. Our personal guarantee as to the rightness of goods and prices is implied with every sale. It is our aim and ambition to secure and hold your regular patronage, and every sale is made with this end in view. Should you be for any reason disappointed with any purchase made from us, return it promptly and the money will be cheerfully refunded.

Christmas stocks throughout the store are unusually complete and attractive, and we beg to suggest the advisability of early selections.

The Ready-to-Wear Department

Charming Suits and Costumes in splendid assortments, garments possessing certain characteristics which appeal to the taste of women who appreciate styles that are out of the ordinary.

Fine Furs $5.00 to $75.00

Consisting of Neck Pieces and Muffs in chic and fashionable models of Black Lynx, Mink, Caracul, Isabella Fox, Sable Fox, Isabella and Sable Marten.

Silk Stockings $1.00 to $4.00

Plain and embroidered goods priced at $1.00, 1.50, 2.00, 2.50, 3.00 and 4.00. The plain all silk, the split foot with lisle sole, toe and heel, the heavy weights, the light weights, the embroidered boots, the lace boots.

Christmas Handkerchiefs

Everything in the way of desirable Handkerchiefs is here represented. The collection is so large, the designs so varied, that practically every taste is satisfied.

At 25 and 50 cents

Women's lace trimmed and embroidered Handkerchiefs, also plain hemstitched and initial for both men and women. At this popular price we offer over one hundred different designs.

At $1 and upwards

The very finest of Handkerchiefs, delicately embroidered or lace trimmed, also fine Armenian goods.

BRADNER'S

—SUCCESSORS TO—

GEO. B. ADAMS & CO.

and

ADAMS & BRADNER

OLEAN, - N. Y.

A Girl and A Garden.

By Frank H. Williams.

Copyrighted, 1908, by Associated Literary Press.

"I could love you," said the pretty neighbor, and then as the man impetuously reached for her she added quickly, "for your garden!"

The man's face fell.

"Now, I call that downright mean," declared the man vigorously. "You're a nice, pretty neighbor. Here I've been courting you and making love to you for months, and now I find that it's not me, but my garden, that's made an impression. I'll sell the garden," he added roughly.

The pretty neighbor clasped her hands in real distress.

"Oh, don't!" she cried. "You don't really mean that! Think how long it's been in your family! Think how much care your mother and your grandmother and your great-grandmother spent on all these dear flowers!"

"Time I was selling it!" growled the man. "I'll get an old factory, a bakery or something of that sort here!"

"Oh, oh!" cried the pretty neighbor.

"I mean it!" cried the man. "I'll start right away."

Wholly distressed, the pretty neighbor, her hands tightly clinched, watched the man as he went down one of the paths toward a gay little summer house.

She was standing near a wall, beside a little fountain, and all about her the garden was a bower of beauty. Vistas between the trees radiated from the spot where she stood. Birds sang in the trees. She could hardly realize that



"WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO?" THE GIRL ASKED.

the big, hurrying city was just on the other side of the wall.

From the summer house she saw the man come out. In one hand he carried a big white board, in the other a bucket of paint and a brush. When he reached the pretty neighbor he placed the board against the wall and without a word took up the brush.

"What are you going to do?" the girl asked somewhat tremulously.

"Paint," answered the man laconically.

With fascinated eyes the girl watched him as the letters grew under his brush. Across the top of the board he painted in big brutal letters the words, "For Sale."

The pretty neighbor caught her breath as the cruel sentence, flaring red, stared at her from the board. Underneath these words the man worked industriously for a little time.

While he worked the girl gazed back at the garden with tear dimmed eyes. When he had finished the man gave a little sigh of satisfaction. The girl looked at the sign again and gasped. "For Sale," it read. "This Garden, Suitable For a Factory. Apply Within to Martin Connor."

"You—you aren't going to nail that sign up, are you?" questioned the girl, perilously close to tears.

"Sure!" ejaculated the man.

The man picked up the sign, holding it awkwardly to save his clothes from paint, and, with the bucket and brush in the other hand, again went toward the gay little summer house. He whistled as he went, but the girl, who followed, with difficulty stifled her sobs.

At the summer house the man deposited his painting utensils and secured hammer and nails. Still whistling, he led the way through a secluded little iron gate to the street.

Once outside, the man carefully nailed the sign to the wall. When the work was finished he stepped back a bit to admire it. The girl, who had watched the proceedings, cried out at this.

"You're perfectly horrid!" she cried. "I hate you!"

Then the pretty neighbor, frantically dabbing at her eyes with an absurd little handkerchief, ran across the street to her own home.

When the pretty neighbor awoke the next morning she could not think at first what sorrow was near her. Then it came to her in a jump. The garden was to be sold! She shuddered as she thought of the heartless sign and decided that she would never, never look at it again.

A moment later she was at the window, peering out at the garden wall opposite. Her heart gave a little bound as the blank face of the wall met her gaze. The sign was gone.

It was a very merry pretty neighbor that hailed Martin Connor after.

"Ho," cried the pretty neighbor, boldly walking through the little iron gate into the garden. "I know you didn't mean to sell your garden. You thought you'd scare me into loving you!"

The man, who had been weeding, looked up at her. He wore an old broad brimmed straw hat that in some undefinable way made him seem even more strikingly handsome than ever.

"You're wrong," he declared slowly. "It's sold!"

"What!" cried the pretty neighbor in consternation.

"Yes," replied the man.

"And some one's going to put up a horrid, grimy factory here?" wailed the pretty neighbor.

"Perhaps," said the man listlessly. "I'm glad you came over," he went on. "I was afraid I'd have to go without saying goodby to you."

"Goodby?" asked the girl, her face a picture of surprise and dismay.

"Yes," the man went on, "I'm going away. My train leaves at noon. You may never see me again."

"Why—why are you going?" stammered the pretty neighbor very woefully.

The man looked up at her quickly.

"There's nothing for me to stay here for," he replied without animation, evidently not finding what he hoped in the girl's face.

"I'm sorry," said the girl finally.

She extended her hand. In silence he shook it. Slowly she went toward the gate. When she was almost there the man called to her.

"I'm a brute," he declared contritely, "for letting you think for a minute that I'd ever really let a factory be erected here. Since you love the garden so, you're a right to know that the man who has bought it is your father. He will not disturb it for some time—not for the present at least."

"Oh!" cried the girl. For a moment her face was radiant, then suddenly it went sad again.

"Wouldn't you—won't you come back some time and visit my father's garden?" she asked.

"No, I'll not come back," the man replied. "It would hurt too much. Goodby."

"Goodby," repeated the girl and slowly went through the little iron gate, across the street to her home.

Several times during the next hour she looked at the clock and involuntarily sighed. The morning was going very fast, it seemed. Faster and faster the time flew on toward noon. Presently it was 10:30, then 10:45 and then 11 o'clock.

When the morning reached this point the pretty neighbor was suddenly galvanized into action.

"Good gracious!" she cried, jumping from the chair where she had been endeavoring to read a book. "Good gracious, he may be gone, and I haven't found out where he is going!"

Without more ado the pretty neighbor raced out of the house and across the street to the little iron gate. The gate was locked! Wildly she tore around the wall to the great front gate. Through this she ran up the shady, curving path to the big house.

Suddenly, as at high speed she bore around a particularly sharp curve, she plumped right into the arms of the man. The latter, when he saw that it was the pretty neighbor, dropped the suit case he had been carrying and drew her closely to him.

"Dear, dear sweetheart," he cried, "I simply can't leave you! I can't do it!"

He hugged her so tightly that she fairly gasped for breath. However, the pretty neighbor had enough breath left to gasp a reply—a very faint reply.

"Don't go," she said, burrowing her head into his coat. "Don't go. It's not your garden I want. It's not your garden I'm in love with. It's you!"

Jones' Van Dyck.

People told Jones that his youth was against him—he looked too young. If he wanted to rise rapidly in his profession he would have to grow a few hirsutorial decorations.

He started a Van Dyck. His wife watched its growth critically. She didn't take to it—said she married a young man, not a professor. The whiskers grew and grew, and hubby looked more and more like a pirate. Wifey tried to talk him out of them, but he insisted they were an actual necessity in his profession.

One morning Jones woke up with his chin feeling moist and sticky. He rubbed his hand over his face foliage and found it wet. Then he opened his eyes and saw his wife standing over him with a bottle of peroxide in her hand. Filled with alarm, he jumped out of bed and over to the mirror. Already the stuff that makes blonds to order had done its work. That primeval growth was red, yellow and maize, e'en as the growing corn. Jones had to wipe the dust off his razor and remove the chin weeds.

"I suppose you think you've done something pretty smart," he observed to Mrs. Jones grouchily as he removed another bunch. "You've ruined my profession, that's what you've done."

"Rather smooth shaven competency," averred his wife sweetly, "than whiskered luxury."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The Moving Force.

A teacher after giving some lessons on physical force asked: "Now, boys, can any of you tell me what force it is that moves people along the street?"

He was greatly surprised and the class highly amused at receiving from one of the boys the unexpected answer:

"Please, sir, the police force."

FIRST CHEAP WATCH

The Story of the Famous Old Long Winding Waterbury.

SCHEME OF AN OLD COBBLER

How the Connecticut Shoemaker's Idea Was Taken Up and Worked Out—Timepiece That Came to Be Known All Over the World.

In a small country town in Connecticut lived a cobbler. He was a poor man and a peculiar one. The boys called him a "genius," and some thought him crazy. But he kept on in the even tenor of his way, living his own life and thinking his own thoughts. One of these thoughts was that he could make a watch that would have only three wheels.

A watchmaker out of a job heard of the cobbler and called at his little shop. This was the beginning of the famous Waterbury watch, which was the first cheap watch to be manufactured. It is now a thing of the past. But its cheap price and its remarkably long "wind" (it was a stem winder) were known around the world.

The Waterbury was named for the town where it was made. It had more than the three wheels that the cobbler had planned, but the little old shoemaker's idea was the original germ from which was evolved the successful cheap watch.

Having got the idea, the purchaser of the cobbler's rights found that the first difficulty in his path was lack of money. He looked about for a man with money enough, nerve enough and imagination enough to lead him to render the financial aid without which no first step could be taken. He was found, because it was a Yankee with an indomitable will that was looking for him.

"How much money will it take and how long a time do you want before you can begin to make your watches in sufficient quantities to make the thing a success," he inquired.

"I will be frank with you," replied the inventor. "It will require $25,000, and I shall need eight months for preparation."

"Go ahead," said the daring capitalist.

He went ahead. He met unexpected difficulties and had spent $250,000 and used up twenty-eight months before he turned out a single watch. But the capitalist never faltered. Then the factory, for which every piece of machinery had to be invented and specially made, turned out its first thousand watches.

Not one of them would go. Among other things, it was found that the sheets of brass out of which were stamped the wheels of the watch had a grain somewhat like wood. The wheels cut out round would not stay round.

This difficulty being remedied, a second thousand watches were made. A large number of these went, but the percentage of "stoppers" (watches that refused to go) was still too large.

New study, new experiments, however, finally perfected the cheap little timekeepers to the point of perfection that only about 10 per cent were stoppers. The good watches were tested in six positions—lying on the face, on the back and in four positions on the edge. The maker of each part stamped his mark on the part he made, so that if fault was found in that part he must make it right.

Then came the question of selling the watches, and over $800,000 was spent in the years of its vogue in advertising the Waterbury watch. Some of the methods used were interesting.

A negro minstrel troupe were paid to open their show by saying, "We have come from Waterbury, the land of eternal spring," referring to the long time required to wind the Waterbury watch.

One day the owner of one of these timepieces was winding it on the train. Across the aisle a traveler noted that his neighbor was winding his watch. It caused no thought until a second look and then a third showed the winding still under way. Then the astonished man spoke. "Excuse me, sir, but are you winding a watch?"

"Yes," said the winding owner, "and I'm tired of it. You wind awhile, will you?" This led to explanations and resulted in the ordering by the stranger, who had never before seen a Waterbury, of 50,000 watches for the use of his business house in its China trade.

The great business went on, and large sums of money were made in it. All over the world people were buying these watches, so cheap were they. All over the world people laughed at the "long wind." The old backer of the enterprise had died, and one of his successors felt indignant because his son in traveling in some remote part of Hungary was asked if the Waterbury he came from was the place where the watch with a long wind was made.

"And," said the man, "I don't want the product of my factory laughed about all over the earth!" But his ambition led him to try to make a good watch. The new field he soon found was by this time occupied by most successful competitors, and after getting into hopeless indebtedness the old Waterbury Watch company died in the house of those who should have been its friends.—John F. Simmons in New York World.

Had Him.

Cynical Man—Nature must have been dreaming when she made woman. New Woman—She must have had a Welsh rabbit nightmare when she made man.—Bohemian Magazine.

SHERIFF'S SALES.

BY VIRTUE OF SUNDRY WRITS OF FIERI Facias, Levari Facias and Venditioni Exponas, Alias Fieri Facias, Pluries, etc., Facias issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of McKean County, Pa., and to me directed, I will expose at public sale at the Court House, in the borough of Smethport, on

MONDAY, DECEMBER 14, 1908,

at 1 p. m., the following several pieces of property:

1.

Defendants' interest in all that certain piece or parcel of land situate in the City of Bradford, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at a post in the east line of Rochester street six hundred and fifty-two (652) feet southerly from the point of intersection of the south line of Avenue B and the east line of said Rochester street, said post being the southwest corner of lot deeded by Ellen F. Rice, et al, to Mary J. Anderson; thence southerly along the east line of said Rochester street twenty-five (25) feet to a post; thence easterly by a line running at right angles to said Rochester street one hundred (100) feet to a post; thence northerly by a line running parallel to said Rochester street twenty-five (25) feet to a post in the southeast corner of said Mary J. Anderson lot; thence westerly by a line running at right angles to said Rochester street and along said Mary J. Anderson's south line, one hundred (100) feet to the place of beginning. Being the same land conveyed to the said party of the first part by Cassie M. Green, by deed dated March 27th, 1902, and recorded in the Recorder's Office in and for McKean County, Penn'a, in Deed Book, Vol. 118, at page 300. And subject to all and singular the agreements, reservation and condition therein referred to.

Improved and having situate thereon one two-story frame dwelling house.

Seized, taken in execution, and will be sold as the property of Anna Marshall, Admx. of the estate of John Marshall, dec'd, Anna Marshall, widow, Walter Marshall, Adeline Marshall and Meredith Marshall, heirs at law of John Marshall, deceased, and W. E. Burdick, Guardian Ad Litem of Walter Marshall, Adeline Marshall and Meredith Marshall, at the suit of Sarah A. Marshall.

Healy & Fitzgibbon, Plaintiff's Attorneys.

2.

Defendants' interest in all that certain piece, parcel or lot of land situated, lying and being in the Third Ward, City of Bradford, County of McKean, and State of Pennsylvania, and described as follows, to-wit: COMMENCING at a point twenty-eight (28) feet west from iron pin on southwest corner of Allen Stone's land; thence westerly parallel with Brookline street, twenty-eight (28) feet to a point; thence northerly one hundred (100) feet to a point; thence easterly twenty-eight (28) feet to land of Hugh Flynn; thence southerly, parallel with said Hugh Flynn's land, one hundred (100) feet to a point, or the place of beginning, said lot being designated as lot No. 2 according to a map filed of record in the Recorder's Office in Smethport, McKean County, state of Pennsylvania, Deed Book Vol. 82, page 404, according to the survey made by J. A. Seymour, C. E., April 22nd, 1891, and being the same land conveyed to Mary E. Hill by Thomas Osborne and wife by deed dated July 18th, 1891, recorded in the Recorder's Office of McKean County, Deed Book 83, page 444, &c.

Improved and having thereon one two-story frame dwelling house.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Zack Hill and Mary Hill at the suit of R. E. McIntyre.

Mullin & Mullin, Plaintiff's Attorneys.

3.

Defendant's interest in all that certain lot of land situate in the City of Bradford, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows: COMMENCING at a point in the south side of Corydon street in the division line between the lands of C. J. Lane and Cyrus Davis; running thence southerly along the said division line eighty two (82) feet to lands contracted to be sold by C. J. Lane to Lind Moses; thence eastwardly along the south line of lot No. 20, forty (40) feet to southwest corner of lot No. 21; thence northerly by west line of lot No. 21, ninety-six (96) feet to a point in south line of Corydon street; thence northerly (?) along the south line of Corydon street to the place of beginning. Being lot No. 22 of the subdivision of lands of C. J. Lane, as surveyed, mapped and located by J. A. Seymour, City Engineer, according to map on file in the Recorder's Office of said county and being the same property this day conveyed by D. R. Mecrow to John O'Connor and subject to the same reservations therein contained.

Improved and having thereon, one two-story frame dwelling house.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of John O'Connor at the suit of Thomas F. Deegan, use of John Wiss.

James George, Plaintiffs' attorney.

4.

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece, parcel or lot of land, messuage and tenement, situate, lying and being in the City of Bradford, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: BEGINNING at an iron post the southeast corner of lot deeded to S. C. Beers by P. C. Blaisdell and wife; thence by the east line of Beers lot north, one hundred (100) feet to the center of Blaisdell avenue; thence by the center of Blaisdell avenue, east, forty (40) feet to west line of right of way of Olean, Bradford and Warren Railroad Company; thence by the said right of way southwesterly eighty-eight and one-tenth (88.1) feet; thence west along south line of Barlow Pike purchase twenty one and one-half (21 1-2) feet to the place of beginning. Being the same premises conveyed to the said first parties by deed from P. C. Blaisdell and wife, dated January 1st, A. D. 189?, and recorded in McKean county records in Deed Book Vol. 78, page 230, &c.

Improved and having thereon one two story frame dwelling house and one outbuilding.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of W. M. Baker at the suit of T. F. Mullin, to the use of T. F. Deegan.

Melvin & Melvin, Plaintiff's Attorneys.

5.

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece, parcel or lot of land in the Borough of Kane, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, part of Warrant No. 8210, being lot No. 71, Janeway street, bounded and described as follows: BEGINNING at a point in the north line of Janeway street, two hundred feet westward, of the northwest corner of Janeway and Hacker street; thence parallel with Hacker street by lot No. 72, north twenty degrees west one hundred and fifty feet to a post; thence parallel with Janeway street, south seventy degrees west fifty feet to a post; thence by lot No. 60, south twenty degrees east one hundred and fifty feet to the north line of Janeway street; thence by the north line of Janeway street (thirty feet from the center line thereof) north seventy degrees east fifty feet to the place of beginning. CONTAINING seven thousand five hundred square feet of land, more or less, being the same land conveyed to A. Wiener, widow, by C. M. Sharp and wife by deed dated May 25th, 1896, and recorded in the office of the Recorder of Deeds of McKean County in Deed Book Vol. 88, page 349, et seq; this conveyance expressly made and subject to all and singular the exceptions, reservations, conditions and restrictions in said deed contained, as the same, reference thereto being had, will more fully and at large appear, being the same land conveyed by the Conewango Building Loan Association to Patrick Kanavy by deed dated July 12th, 1904.

Improved and having thereon two two-story frame dwelling houses.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Patrick Kanavy at the suit of the Conewango Building Loan Association.

A. P. Huey, Plaintiff's Attorney.

GEORGE W. MITCHELL, Sheriff.

Smethport, Pa., November 21, 1908.

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F. L. SHERBURNE, Mgr.

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Official Directory

STATE.

Governor—Edwin S. Stuart.
Lieutenant Governor—Robt. S. Murphy.
State Treasurer—John O. Sheatz
Auditor General—Robert K. Young.
Sec'y of Internal Affairs—Henry Houck.

DISTRICT AND COUNTY.

President Judge—Jos. ? Sweeton, Smethport.
Member of Congress, J. P. Barclay, Smethport.
State Senator—C. W. Williams, Wellsboro.
Members of Assembly—Charles A. McKean, Smethport; R. P. Harwood, Bradford.
District Attorney—?, Smethport.
Sheriff—Geo. W. Mitchell, Smethport.
Prothonotary—E. Hall, Smethport.
Recorder—H. M. Choate, Smethport.
Register—J. B. Eastman, Smethport.
Clerk of Courts—W. H. Morrison, Smethport.
County Treasurer—F. P. Isherwood, Bradford.
Commissioners—Geo. Griffiths, Kane; J. A. Peterson, Bradford; Jno. P. Devlin, Bradford.
Com'rs' Clerk—A. B. Walker, Bradford.
Jury Commissioners—Wm. Marsh, Bradford; W. G. Holder, Smethport.
Auditors—Oscar Engstrom, Smethport; C. W. Freeman, Smethport; W. F. Oviatt, East Smethport.
Coroner—E. R. Sherman, Bradford.
County School Superintendent—Burdette S. Bayle, Smethport.

BOROUGH.

Burgess—E. W. Strong.
Council—J. F. Rooney, president; W. G. Holder, secretary; J. W. White, E. W. Workey, G. H. Denning, F. L. Sherburne, E. E. Heath, H. H. Sasse.
Justice—R. C. Gleason.
Constable—U. D. Foote.
School Directors—D. C. Young, president; D. Gallup, sec'y.; W. F. Specht, treas.; John B. Eastman, H. H. Redfield, John Clark.
Collector—R. C. Gleason.
Assessor—G. L. Hyde.
Auditors—J. A. Swanson, C. B. Corwin, W. R. Stark.
Judge of Election—H. S. Rubin.
Inspectors of Election—E. T. Daly, E. M. McClure.

Lodge Directory.

F. & A. M.—McKean Lodge, No. 388, meets on the second and fourth Wednesday of each month, at 7:30 o'clock p. m. at Masonic Hall, Main street.
SANDFORD L. FRY, W. M.
W. F. SPECHT, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Lodge, No. 389, meets Friday evenings at 8:00 o'clock in I. O. O. F. Hall. Will work Initiary degree first meeting of each month; 1st degree on second; and degree on third; and 3rd degree on fourth meetings.
BURDETTE S. BAYLE, N. G.
W. G. HOLDER, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Encampment, No. 227, meets the first and third Wednesdays of each month in I. O. O. F. Hall.
J. C. CUNNINGHAM, Chief Patriarch.
J. A. SWANSON, Scribe.

G. A. R.—McKean Post, No. 347, meets first Thursday afternoon of each month at 2 p. m. in the Odd Fellows Hall.
B. F. WRIGHT, Com.
H. M. CHOATE, Adjutant.

W. R. C.—Meets every Thursday afternoon at I. O. O. F. Hall.
MRS. ADELL GRIGSBY, Pres't.
MRS. ROSE PEIRCE, Sec'y.

K. O. T. M.—Smethport Tent, No. 9, meets every second and fourth Tuesday evening at 7:30 in I. O. O. F. Hall.
W. H. MOLLISON, Com.
F. B. FOSTER, R. K.

L. O. T. M.—Brown Hive, No. 48, meets in I. O. O. F. Hall Friday afternoon.
LYDIA ABBEY, Com.
BELLE FAGAN, R. K.

W. C. T. U.—Meets every alternate Saturday at 3 p. m. in the M. E. Chapel.
MRS. E. A. BARRETT, Pres.
MRS. MARY E. RICHMOND, Sec'y.

P. H. C.—Smethport Branch, No. ?, meets every Tuesday evening in I. O. O. F. Hall.
C. M. COLEGROVE, Pres.
JENNIE EBERSPACHER, Secretary.

Phoenix Chapter No. 15, O. E. S.—Meets first and third Thursdays in each month in Odd Fellows' Hall.
MRS. MARIA CARTER, W. M.
MRS. ELLA MOOREHOUSE, Sec'y.

I. O. R. M.—Meets every Monday evening in I. O. O. F. Hall. Adoption degree 1st Monday; Warrior's degree 2nd Monday; Chief's degree 3rd Monday.
A. A. ABBEY, S.
L. E. HOGARTH, C. of R.

Churches

METHODIST EPISCOPAL—W. A. Harris, pastor. Class Meeting Sunday at 10:00 p. m.; preaching at 10:30 a. m.; Sunday school at 11:45 a. m.; Junior League at 3 p. m.; Epworth League at 6:30 p. m.; evening service at 7:30 p. m. General prayer meeting Wednesday at 8 p. m.

Episcopal.—J. Heber McCandless, Rector. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Additional service at 8 a. m. except on first Sunday of each month. Sunday School at 12 m.

All Saint's Memorial Chapel.—East Smethport—Rev. J. Heber McCandless, Rector. Divine Services and Sunday School every Sunday at 2:30 p. m.

St. Elizabeth's Catholic church—J. F. Dugan pastor. Services in Swedish Lutheran church at 9 a. m. one Sunday and at 10:30 a. m. on the next.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH.—T. D. Ware, pastor. Preaching each Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. Sunday school at 12 m. Junior Endeavor at 3 p. m. Senior Endeavor at 5:30 p. m. Prayer meeting each Wednesday evening at 8 p. m. Ladies Aid Society meets each Friday afternoon in the church building. Women's Missionary Circle meets the second Monday evening of each month at 8 o'clock. All are invited.

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Administrator's Notice.

Notice is hereby given that Letters of Administration on the estate of C. C. Wright, late of Keating Township, McKean County, Pennsylvania, have been granted to the undersigned.

All persons having claims against said estate will present the same duly probated for payment, and those indebted to the estate will make payment without delay.

Kane, Pa., Oct. 20, 1908.
J. B. WRIGHT, Administrator.

Novelty Restaurant.

New York Counts, Clams, Cigars

THOMAS YOUNG, PROP'R.



MY GOD, FOR THIS, YOU SHALL DIE!

GALLOW'S GATE

A Dick Ryder Tale

By H. B. MARRIOTT-WATSON

(Copyright, by Joseph B. Bowles.)

'Twas two o'clock of a bright mild March day that I cleared St. Leonard's forest and came out upon the roads at the back of Horsham. I was for London, but chose that way by reason of a better security it promised, which, as it chanced, was a significant piece of irony. Horsham, a mighty quiet, pretty town, lay in a blaze of the sun, enduring the sallies of a dusty wind; and feeling hot and athirst after my long ride, I pulled up at an inn and dismounted.

"Host," says I, when I was come in, "a pint of your best Burgundy or Canary to wash this dust adown; and rip me if I will not have it laced in brandy."

"Why, sir," says he, "a cold bright day for horseback," and he shakes his head.

"D—me, you're right," says I. "Cold i' the belly and hot in the groin. Here's luck to the house, man," and I tossed off the gallipot, though the brandy barely saved exceeding this swipes that he had the impudence to pass for wine. "Why, good man, ye'll make your fortune on this," I said with a laugh, and flung open the door to go out; when all of a sudden I came to a silence and a pause.

"'Tis the officers," says the landlord, who was at my ear. "Gadslife, 'tis the sheriff's men from Lewes."

"Lewes!" says I slowly. "What be they here for?"

"Why," says he, in a flutter, "there was him that was taken for a tobyman by Guildford. He was at Lewes, and will hang."

"If he be fool enough to be taken, let him be hanged and be damned," says I carelessly.

I had an old score with Timothy, the which I had sworn to pay; but that was not the time nor the opportunity, and so I pulled in, and lowered my head, lest by chance his evil eye might go my way. As I did so something struck the mare's rump, and, looking back, I saw a young man a-horseback that had emerged from a side street.

"Whoa, there!" says I, cheerfully, "are you so blinded by March dust as not to see a gentleman when he goes by?"

He stared after the traps, and says he in an interested voice: "Who be they? Is it my Lord Blackdown?"

"Oh," says he, gazing at me, "a friend of yours, sir?"

"Not, as you might call him, a friend," said I, gravely, "but rather one that has put an affront upon me."

"Gad, I like that spirit," says he, briskly, and, as if it constituted a bond betwixt us, he began to amble slowly at my side. "If there is any mischief, sir," says he, "I trust you will allow me to stand your friend."

"You are for a journey," says I.

He nodded, and his color rose, but he frowned. "I am for Effingham," said he.

"So am I," said I, "at least I pass that way," which was not so, for I was for Reading, and had meant to go to Guildford. Yet I was in no mind to risk an encounter with Grubbe and his lambs, who were bound for Guildford if what the innkeeper said was true, and the way by Effingham would serve me as well as another. He looked pleased, and says he:

"Why, we will travel in company."

"With all my heart," said I.

"You mind me," said I, drinking to him, for I liked the fellow, "of a lad that I knew that was in the wars."

"Was in the wars?" says he, eagerly.

"I served in Flanders," said I.

"My father fought for his gracious majesty, Charles I.," says he quickly, "and took a deep wound at Marston Moor. There was never a braver man than Squire Masters of Rockham."

"I'll warrant his son is his apt," said I.

He bowed as if he were at court. "Your servant, sir," says he, smiling well pleased and eyed me. "You have seen much service, sir?" he asked.

"Why, as much as will serve, Mr. Masters," said I.

He looked at me shyly. "You have my name now," said he, and left his question in the air.

"You may call me Ryder," said I.

"You have had your company, sir?" he went on in a hesitating voice.

"Not always as good company as this," I replied laughing.

"I knew it," said he eagerly. "You are Capt. Ryder?"

"Capt. Ryder," said he, abruptly, "you have traveled far and seen much, who might advise one junior to you on a matter of worldly wisdom."

Sink me (thinks I), what's the boy after; but says I gravely from a mutinous face: "You can hang your faith on me for an opinion or a blow, Mr. Masters."

"Thank you," says he heartily, and then thrusts a hand into his bosom and rapidly struck at me a document. Read that, sir," said he, impulsively.

I opened it and found 'twas writ in a woman's hand, and subscribed Anne Varley; and the moral of it was fond affection; why, 'twas but a common love billet he had given me, of the which I have seen dozens and received very many—some from persons of quality that would astonish you. But what was I to do with this honest ninny and his mistress? I had no nose for it, and so said I, handing back his letter:

"It has a sweet smack and 'tis pretty enough inditing."

"Ah," says he quickly, "'tis her nature, captain—'tis her heart that speaks. Yet is she denied by her parents. They will have none of me."

"The more to their shame," I said.

"They aspire high," says he, "as Anne's beauty and virtues of themselves would justify. Yet she does love me, and I her, and we are of one spirit and heart. See you how she loves me, poor thing, poor silly puss! And they would persuade her to renunciation. But she shall not—she shall not, I swear it," he cried in excitement. "She shall be free to choose whom she will!"

"Spoken like a man of temper," said I approvingly. "You will go win her forthright?"

"I am on my journey to accomplish that now," says he. "She has wrote in this letter, as you have seen, that her father dissuades her, and she signs her renunciation, adding sweet words of comfort that her affection will not die—no, never, never; and that she will die virgin for me. Say you not, sir, that this is beautiful conduct, and say, am I not right to ride forth and seize her from her unnatural parents, to make her mine?"

"Young gentleman," said I, being struck by his honest sincerity and his bubbling over, "were you brother to me, or I to Miss Anne, you would have my blessing."

Ah! but he glowed, and his spirits having risen with this communication he babbled on the road of many things cheerfully, but mostly of love and the virtues of Miss Anne of Effingham Manor.

We reached hills beyond Ewhurst and began to climb the rugged way to the top. The wind had gone down with the sun in a flurry of gold in the west, to which the eastern breeze had bent all day; and over the head of Pitch Hill last year's heather still blazed in its decay. When we had got to the Windmill Lane, that lies tucked into the side of the hill and woods there, we descended for refreshments, and I saw the horses stalled below for baiting. Now that house, little and quiet, perches in a lonely way in the pass of the hill, and upon one side the ground falls so fast away that the eye carries over a precipitous descent towards the world of Surrey and the dim hills by the sea. And this view was fading swiftly in the window under a bleak sky as Masters and I ate of our dinner in the upstairs room that looked upon it. He had a natural grace of mind despite the rawness of his behavior, and his sentiments emerge sometimes in gush, as when, says he, looking at the darkening weald:

"I love it, captain. 'Tis mine. My home is there, God willing. Anne's, too, shall be."

"Amen," said I, heartily, for the boy had gone to my heart, absurd though he was.

And just on that there was a noise without the door, the clank of heavy feet rang on the boards, and Timothy Grubbe's ugly mask disfigured the room.

He came forward a little with a grin on his distorted features, and, looking from one to the other of us, said he:

"My respects, captain, and to this young plover that no doubt you're plucking. By the Lord, Dick Ryder, but I had given you up! Heaven sends us good fortune when we're least thinking of it."

Masters at his word had started up. "Who are you, sir, that intrudes on two gentlemen?" he demanded with spirit. "I'll have you know this is a private room. Get you gone."

"Softly, man," says Grubbe in an insinuating voice, "but, maybe I'm wrong, and you're two of a color. Is an apprentice, Dick, this brave lad that talks so bold and has such fine feathers?"

"If you do not quit," said I shortly, "I will spit your beauty for you in two licks."

"Dick Ryder had always plenty heart," said he, in his jeering way; "Dick had always a famous wit, and was known as a hospitable host. So I will take the liberty to invite to his sociable board some good fellows that are below to make merry. We shall prove an excellent company, I'll warrant."

Masters took a step towards him. "Now who the devil soever you may be, you shall not use gentlemen so," he said, whipping out his blade.

But Grubbe turned on him satirically.

"As for you, you cockchafer," said he, "it bodes no good to find you in his company. But as you seem simpleton enough I'll give you five minutes to take your leave of this gentleman of the road. Dick, you're a fine tobyman, and you have enjoyed a brave career, but your hour is struck."

I rose, but ere I could get to him young Masters had fallen on him.

"Defend yourself, d—n ye!" he said, "you that insult a gentleman that is my friend. [illegible] your blade, curse you!" and he made at him with incredible energy.

Uttering a curse, Grubbe thrust with his point and took the first mad rush, swerving it aside; and ere I could intervene they were at it. My young friend was impetuous, and, as I saw at once, none too skilful, and Grubbe kept his temper, as he always did. He stood with a thin ugly smile, pushing aside the opponent's blade for a moment or two, until, of a sudden, he drew himself up and let drive very low and under the other's guard. The sword rattled from Master's hand and he went down on the floor. I uttered an oath.

"By God, for this you shall die, you swine," said I, fiercely; and I ran at him, but being by the door he swept it open with a movement and backed into the passage.

"The boot is on t'other leg, Dick," says he maliciously. "'Tis you are doomed," and closing the door sharply behind him, he whistled shrilly.

I knew what he intended, and that his men were there, but I stooped over the boy's body and held my fingers to his heart; 'twas dead and still. I cursed Grubbe and started up. If I was not to be taken there was only the window looking on the deeps of the descending valley. I threw back the casement and leaped over the sill. Grubbe should perish, I swore, and doubled now my oath. I could have wept for that poor youth that had died to avenge my honor. But my first business was my safety, and I crept down as far as I might and dropped. By that time the catchpols were crowding into the room above. I struck the slanting hill, and fell backwards, and getting to my feet, which were very numb with the concussion of the fall, I sped briskly into the darkness, making for the woods.

I lay in the shelter of the woods an hour, and resolved on a circumspection. It was not my intention to leave the mare behind, if so she had escaped Grubbe and his creatures, and moreover, I had other designs in my head. So I made my way back deviously to the inn and reconnoitered. Stillness hung about it, and after a time I marched up to the door mighty cautiously and knocked on it. The innkeeper opened it, and, the lamp burning in my face, started as if I were the devil.

"Hush, man," said I, "is the officer gone?" He looked at me dubiously and trembling. "Come," said I, for I know the reputation of those parts, "I am from Shoreham Gap yonder, and I was near taken for an offense against the revenue."

"You are a smuggler?" said he anxiously. "They said you were a tobyman."

"They will take away any decent man's name," said I. "Come, I want my horse. You have no fancy for preventive men, I'll guess."

And this was true enough, for he hid a mine of cellars under his inn and in the roadway.

"But your friend?" said he, still wavering. "Him that is dead—"

"As good a man as ever rolled a barrel," said I.

He relaxed his grip on the door. "'Tis a sore business for me this night," he complained.

"Nay," said I, "for I will rid your premises of myself and friend, by your leave, or without it," says I.

He seemed relieved at that, and I entered. The horses were safe, as I discovered, for Grubbe must have been too full of his own prime business to make search, and getting them out, I made my preparations. I strapped the lad's body in the stirrup so that he lay forward on the horse with his head a-wagging, but (God deliver him) his soul at rest. And presently we were on the road, and threading the wilderness of the black pine woods for the vale below towards London.

The moon was a-glimmering across the Hurtwood as I came out on the back of Shere, and pulling out of the long lane that gave entry to the village, reigned up by the White Horse. From the inn streamed a clamor of laughter and without the door-way, and well-nigh blocking it, was drawn up a carriage with a coachman in his seat that struck my eyes dimly in the small light. I was not for calling eyes on me with the dead man astride his horse, so I moved into the yard, thinking to drain a tankard of ale if no better before I took the road over the downs to Effingham. But I was scarce turned into the yard ere a light flung through the window peered on a face that changed all the notions in my skull. 'Twas Grubbe!

Leaving the horses by I went back to the front of the inn and says I to the coachman that waited there, as I rapped loud on the door:

"'Tis shrewish tonight."

"Ay," says he, in a grumbling, surly voice; "I would the country were in h—ll."

"Why, so 'twill be in good time," said I, cheerfully; and then to the man that came: "Fetch me two quarts well-laced with gin," said I, "for, to keep the chill o' the night and the fear of death."

The coachman laughed a little stoutly, for he knew that this was his invitation.

"Whence come you then?" said I, delivering him the pot that was fetched out.

He threw an arm out. "Lewes," said he, "under charge with a tobyman that was for chains yonder."

He nodded towards the downs and drank. I cast my eyes up and the loom of the hill just t'other side of the village was black and ominous.

"Oh," says I, "he hangs there?"

"At the top of the London road," says he, dipping his nose again. "There stand the gallows where the roads cross and near the gate."

"Gallows Gate," said I, laughing. "Well, 'twas a merry job enough."

"Ay," says he, "but this we might have been far towards London town, whither most of us are already gone. But 'twas not his meaning. He must come back with the Lewes' sheriff and drink him farewell."

"Leaving a poor likely young man as yourself to starve of cold and an empty belly here," said I. "Well, I would learn such a one manners in your place; and you shall have another tankard of dog's-nose for your pains," says I, whereat I called out the innkeeper again, but took care that he had my share of the gin, in addition to his own. By that time he was garrulous, and had lost his caution, so keeping him in talk a little, and dragging his wits along from point to point, I presently called to him:



Why, Good Man, Ye'll Make Your Fortune on This.

"Come down," said I, "and stamp your feet. 'Twill warm you without as the liquor within;" and he did as I suggested without demur.

"Run round to the back," says I, "and get yourself a noggin, and if so be you see a gentleman on horseback asleep—why, 'tis only a friend of mine that is weary of his long journey. I will call you if there be occasion."

He hesitated a moment, but I set a crown on his palm and his scruples vanished. He limped into the darkness.

'Twas no more than two minutes later that I heard voices in the doorway, and next came Timothy Grubbe into the night, in talk with some one. At which it took me about 30 seconds to whip me into the seat and pull the coachman's cloak about me, so that I sat stark and black in the starlight. Grubbe left the man he talked with and came forward.

"You shall drink when we reach Cobham, Crossway," says he, looking up at me, "and mind your ways, d—n ye."

And at that he made no more ado, but humming an air he lurched into the carriage. I pulled out the nags, and turned their heads so that they were set for the north. And then I whistled low and short—a whistle I knew that the mare would heed and I trusted she would bring her companion with her. Then the wheels rolled out upon the road and Timothy Grubbe and I were bound for London all alone.

As I turned up the London road that swept steeply up the downs I looked back, and behind the moon shone faintly on Calypso, and, behind her came on the dead man wagging awkwardly in his stirrups.

I pushed the horses up the steeps of the London road as fast as might be, but the ruts were still deep in mud, and the carriage jolted and rocked and swayed as we went. The wind came now with a little moaning sound from the bottom of the valley, and the naked branches creaked above my head, for that way was sunken and tangled with the thickets of nut and yew. And presently I was forced to go at a foot pace, so abrupt was the height, the moon struck through the trees, and peered on us, and Grubbe put his head forth of the window.

"Why go you no faster, d—n ye?" says he, being much in liquor.

"'Tis the hill, your honor," said I.

He glanced up and down.

"What is't comes up behind?" says he shouting. "There is a noise of horses that pounds upon the road."

"'Tis the wind," says I, "that comes off the valley, and makes play among the branches."

He sank back in his seat, and we went forward slowly. But he was presently out again, screaming on the night:

"There is a horseman behind," says he. "What does he there?"

"'Tis a traveler, your honor," says I, "that goes no doubt by our road, and is bound for London."

"He shall be bound for h—l," says he, and falls back again.

The horses wound up foot by foot and emerged now upon a space of better light. I looked round, and there was Grubbe, with his head through the window and his eyes cast backward.

"What fool is this," says he, "that rides so awkwardly and drives a spare horse? If he ride no better I will ask him to keep me company, if he be a gentleman. Many gentlemen have rode along of me, and have rode to the gallows tree," and he chuckled harshly.

"Maybe he will ride with you to the Gallows Gate, sir," says I.

"Why, Crossway," says he, laughing aloud, "you have turned a wit," says he, and once more withdrew his head.

By now we were right at the top of the down, and I could see the faint shadow of the Triple Beam. With that I knew my journey was done, and that my work must be accomplished. I pulled to the horses on the rise and got down from my seat. "Why d'ye stop, rascal?" called Grubbe in a fury, but I was by the door now and had it open.

"Timothy Grubbe," said I, "ye're a d—n rogue that the devil your master wants and he shall have ye."

He stared at me in a maze, his nostrils working, and then says he in a low voice:

"So, 'tis you?"

"Your time has come, Timothy," said I, flinging off my cloak, and I took my sword. "Out with you, worm!"

He said never a word, but stepped forth and looked about him. He was sobered now, as I could see from his face, which had a strange look on it.

"Ye're two rascals to one, Dick," says he slowly, looking on the dead man and his horse which had come to a stop in the shadows.

"No," says I. "This gentleman will see fair play for us."

Grubbe took a step backward. "Sir," says he, addressing the dead man, but at that moment Calypso and her companion started and came into the open and the moon shone on the face of the dead. Grubbe uttered a cry, and turned on me. His teeth showed in a grin.

"No ghost shall haunt me, Dick," says he, "rather shall another ghost keep him company.

I pointed upwards where the tobyman hung in chains, keeping his sheep by moonlight. "There's your destiny," said I. "There's your doom." Now defend ye, d—n ye, for I'll not prick another at a disadvantage."

He drew his blade, for no man could say that Timothy Grubbe, timeserver, pander, traitor, as he was, lacked courage. Suddenly he sliced at me, but I put out and turned off the blow.

"If you will have it so soon," said I, "in God's name have it," and I ran upon him.

My third stroke went under his guard and took him in the midriff. He gave vent to an oath, cursed me in a torrent, and struck at me weakly as he went down. He was dead as mutton almost ere he reached the ground.

I have never been the man of the church, nor do I lay any claim to own more religion than such as to make shift by when it comes to the end. No, nor do I deny that I have sundry offenses on my conscience, some of which I have narrated in my memoirs. But when it comes to a reckoning, I will make bold to claim credit in that I rid the world he had encumbered of Timothy Grubbe, the foulest ruffian that ever I did encounter in the length of my days on the roads.

I climbed the beam and lowered the poor tobyman, and it took me but a little time to make the exchange. The one I left where he had paid quittance in the peace of this earth, and t'other a-swinging under the light of the moon on Gallows Gate.

I have said my journey was done, but that was not so. There was more for me to do which was to deliver poor Masters at his lady love's and break the unhappy news. And so, leaving the carriage where it stood,



It Is an Omen—My Wedding Night.

with the patient horses, that were cropping the grass, I mounted the mare and began to go down the long span of the downs to the north. 'Twas late near midnight when I reached Effingham and found my way to the Manor. I rapped on the door, leaving Calypso and t'other in the shadows of the house, and presently one answered my knock. "What is it?" says she.

"'Tis a stranger," says I, "that has news of great import for Miss Anne Varley whom I beg you will call."

"She cannot hear you," said she, "'tis her wedding night."

"What!" said I, in amazement, and instantly there flowed in upon me the meaning of this. D—n all women save one or two, thinks I. And I turned to the maid again with my mind made up.

"Look you, miss," said I, "this is urgent. I have an instant message that presses. And if so be your mistress will bear with me a moment and old discourse, I'll warrant she shall not regret it, nor you," says I, with a crown piece in my palm.

At that she seemed to consent, and with my coin in her hand she disappeared into the darkness of the house. It must have been some ten minutes later that a light flashed in the hall and a voice called to me. "Who is it?" it asked, "and what do you want at this house?"

She was of a pretty face enough, rather pale of color, and with eyes that moved restlessly, and measured all things. I have known women all my life in all stations; and I would have pinned no certainty on those treacherous eyes. She was young, too, but had an air of satisfaction in herself, and was in no wise embarrassed by this interview. I had no mercy on her with her oaths of constancy writ in water that feigned to be tears, and her false pretenses.

"Madam," said I civilly, "I hear you wed to-day a gentleman of standing."

"What is that to you, sir?" she asked quickly.

"'Tis nothing for sure," said I, "but to a friend of mine that I valued deeply, 'tis much."

"You speak of Mr. Masters?" said she sharply, and with discomposure. "Sure, if he be a gentleman, he will not trouble me when he knows."

"Anne!" cried a voice from the top of the stairs. "Anne?"

'Twas her bridegroom calling. Well, she should go to him in what mood she might when I had done with her.

"He will never know," says I, "unless he have it from yourself."

"Anne!" says the voice above the stairs.

"He shall not—I will not," she cried angrily. "I will not be persecuted; 'twas all a mistake."

I whistled and Calypso emerged from the night, and behind Calypso was the horse with its burden. An anxious look dawned in her face. "I am insulted," says she, and paused quickly. "Edward!" she called, and put her hand to her bosom.

"Anne, my dove!" cried the voice, "where are you? Come, child, 'tis late."

The horses came to a stop before the door, with the body in the saddle, bound to the crupper.

"What is it?" she cried in alarm, and suddenly she shrieked out, clutching at the door post. "It is an omen—my wedding night."

"Aye," says I, "which be your bridegroom, he that calls out or he that is silent? Call on him and he hears not."

Peal after peal went up from her, and the house was awake with alarm. I turned away, leaving her on the doorstep, and mounted the mare. As I cantered off into the night, I cast a glance behind me, and a group gathered at the door, and in that group lay Mrs. Anne, fallen in a swoon with the sleeping figure on the horse before her.

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Men's dress shirts worth $1.00 at this sale 69c
Men's fleece-lined underwear at this sale 35c
Boys' underwear will go at 18c
Men's good working sox 5c
Men's dress sox 9c
Men's working shirts worth 50c at this sale 37c
Overalls and Jackets worth 50 and 75c at this sale 37c each
Canvas gloves worth 10c at 5c
Leather gloves 18c
Men's fine gloves 39c
Men's fine ties worth 50c will go at 19c
Men's fine dress ties worth 50c, 75c and $1.00 at this sale 38c
Men's linen collars worth 15 cents 9c
Men's flannel shirts worth $1.25 at this sale 73c
Men's $1.50 flannel shirts at this sale 89c
Men's $2.00 and $2.50 flannel shirts at this sale $1.19
Men's sweater coats worth $2.50 while they last $1.19
Men's caps worth 50c, 75c and $1.00 at this sale 19c, 38c and 59c
Men's fine all wool underwear worth $1.50 a garment at this sale 79c

Sale positively opens Saturday, Dec. 12, at 8:30 a. m., at

Let nothing keep you away. The hour is set, the date you know; Saturday, Dec. 12, at 8:30 a. m.

H. W. RUBIN'S
SMETHPORT, PA.

We hereby agree to refund the money during this sale on all goods priced above if not satisfactory to the purchaser.

Mark the date and mark it well. Sat. Dec. 12, at 8:30 a. m. Look for the big red sign over building.

Railroad fare paid to customers purchasing goods amounting to $25.00 or more